

SEP 4 1946

REGENCY SPLENDOUR AT BRIGHTON

# COUNTRY LIFE

On Sale Friday  
AUGUST 9, 1946

PERMANENT ROOM  
GENERAL LIBRARY  
UNIV. OF MICH.

ONE SHILLING & SIXPENCE



BESIDE THE STILL WATERS

Alfred Furness

## PERSONAL

**ANNOUNCING** the re-opening of Kiamel Hall, Abergele, North Wales, in delightful parkland 1 mile from sea, under new management, after redecoration and re-equipment as a modern Residential Osteopathic Clinic, together with special accommodation for guests not taking treatment. Early reservation will ensure the best rooms available.

**EASTBOURNE.** Comfortable home offered by lady to three elderly paying guests, not invalids. Every attention and good food. Near Downs and Links. Garage; telephone, 6 gns. weekly. References exchanged.—Box 264.

**GENTLEMAN** desires meet another who would come as paying guest and rent small pasture farm.—Box 463.

**GROUSE DRIVING (AND ROUGH SHOOTING).** Three or four guns available August 25 to September 15, weekly or fortnightly periods, with modern accommodation, and fishing, rough shooting, and golf on bye-days. Also vacancies September-October, rough shooting and trout and salmon fishing.—BRACKEN BANK, Lazonby (Tel. 41), near Penrith, Cumberland.

**HOSPITALITY** offered (ex-officer 30's), unmarried, country-lover. Fishing, riding, congenial family life (ex-Regular) in return for help with twelfth-century renovations in manor house, tree felling, etc. (Farming later).—Box 469.

**LADY** with own well-appointed house overlooking Richmond Park and Wimbledon Common will accept two middle-aged guests £8.8/- each per week. Nice garden, garage, bus route.—Box 459.

**LADY** with modern cottage (h. and c., telephone) in Kent village, London 23 miles, offers board residence to another in return services. Good help. Near R.C. Church. Foreigner welcomed.—Box 453.

**MID-WALES.** Few guests, private house, situated amid wonderful mountain scenery. Garage, farm produce, 5 gns. inc.—Box 456.

**WELL-FURNISHED** Service Suite or single rooms in gentleman's home in West End of London. Properly staffed.—Box 462.

## MISCELLANEOUS

**A SUCCESSFUL OCCASION** is ensured if you have booked Peter Leigh and his Orchestra. Music of Distinction anywhere in the British Isles or Europe. Inquiries to 17, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1. GERARD 7411.

**CARAVAN.** Bedford 2-ton chassis, completely overhauled, good tyres, quarterly tax £9.5s. 8d., with 3-berth caravan body; one double and two single berths; water tank and pump, stainless steel sink, gas cooking, electric lighting, wardrobe, table, etc. Ready for road, £750.—F.O.C. CARAVAN CENTRE, 206, Cricklewood Broadway, London, N.W.2. Gladstone 2234.

**CHINA RESTORING SERVICE.** High class work. Write, 53, Primrose Gardens, London, N.W.3.

**OIL PAINTINGS** copied or done from photos, 10 gns., by R.A. Exhibitor.—Box 465.

**REMINERS NEVER FORGET.** All your important dates remembered for you. Small subscription.—Details free from REMINDERS, 300, Kingston Road, London, S.W.20.

**TO OWNERS OF DEREGISTERED ESTATES** We are buyers of standing timber in any part of the country, and will pay the maximum control price for parcels large or small. We are also interested in freehold land containing good growing trees. May we make you an offer?—MOREWOOD & CO., LTD., Timber Merchants, Sevenoaks, Kent. Phone: Sevenoaks 3351.

**TARPOLINS.** ex railway, 20 x 12 ft., 65/-; 14 x 10, 32/6; 10 x 7, 16/6. Very strong Cord and Canvas, 18 x 18 ft., suitable for sports, poultry, gardeners, etc., 11/- each. Wind Screens, for cattle shows, etc., soiled, 30 x 6 ft., linen, fitted with 7 metal poles, ruy ropes, etc., 25 each. Gardening muck, 13 pair, dozen 12/6. Strong White Duck Cloth, 12 pair, dozen 12/6. 12 in. deep, 19 each, dozen 18/-.—BUTLEY & CO., Stockport.

## WANTED

**A COURTEOUS RECEPTION** is accorded to callers by FREDK. D. MELLER, LTD., 286, Oxford Street, W.1, who urgently require good quality Pastels, Watercolours, Victorian and Fancy Brooches; Vintage and Friction Pearls, Cameo Brooches, Vainrettes, etc. Highest prices paid. New goods are being made again, so sell NOW your unwanted jewellery before the demand ceases. Call or send registered post stating price required. Cash or offer by return.

**CAMEO BROOCHES.** Necklets, Bangles, Rings, etc., wanted; diamond and all gem jewellery, gold, silver articles, modern, antique, gold and silver cigarette cases (any condition); imitation and cultured pearl necklets. High offers with cash.—H. MILLER (Llandrindod), LTD. (Dept. C.L.), Jewellers, 29, South Street, Worthing. (Bankers: Nat. Prov.)

**DYED ERMINE COAT.** Box mod., moderate. Dark rose Jersey Dress. Bootees 6.—Box 432.

**LIBRARIES** or smaller collections of books wanted. Highest prices paid. Removal at my expense, any distance.—HAMMOND, 223, Drews Lane, Birmingham 8.

**MISSES MANN AND SHACKLETON** pay high prices for Linen, Curtains, Blankets, etc. Silver and Plated goods. Jewellery of every description, also Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's discarded or misfit garments and Furs. Offer or cheque by return for consignment sent. Est. 1860.—FERN HOUSE, Norbiton, Surrey.

**MODERN CAR** required. Any really good model acceptable. Willing to offer excellent price. London.—Box 435.

**PRIVATE PURCHASER** requires lengths of good quality white crepe de Chine. Any reasonable price paid.—Box 455.

**TWO Georgian Bow** Sash Windows 5 ft. x 4 ft. Send details and price to Box D.4947, 10, Hertford Street, London, W.1.

**WANTED TO BUY** large or small collections of oil paintings, in any condition.—VEAL AND COULTER, 33, Ainsty Ave, York.

## "COUNTRY LIFE" COPIES

**WANTED.** May 3 issue of "Country Life"; would exchange for "Tatler", "Sketch", "Life", "New Yorker", "Time".—Box 426.

## CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

2/- per line (min. 3 lines) Box Fee 1/6

## EDUCATIONAL

**CAREERS FOR AMBITIOUS WOMEN.** Fashion Drawing; Story and Book Illustration; Book Jackets; Books for Children; Costume Designs; Interior Decoration and allied subjects. Chelsea PROFESSIONAL Courses develop ambitious talent to pay life dividends. Individual instruction preparing for all later professional contacts. Term commences from June enrolment. Day and Evening Classes. Restaurant. Reduces fees to Forces. Write NOW for details and prospectus.—Secretary, CHELSEA SCHOOL OF COMMERCIAL ART, 50, Goble Place, Chelsea, S.W.3.

**GIRLS' SCHOOL YEAR BOOK.** Official book of the Association of Head Mistresses. Parents seeking information about Public Schools and Careers should consult the above. Price 10/6, by post 11/-. Booksellers, or DEANE, 51, Museum Street, London, W.C.1.

**MOYNS PARK RESIDENTIAL RIDING SCHOOL.** Birdbrook, Essex. Telephone: Steeple Bumpstead 38. Expert instruction in equitation and horsemanship. Long and short courses.—Chief Instructor: C. COOMBES, late Instructor, Equitation School, Weedon.

**SHORT STORY WRITING.** Send 2'd. for "Stories that Sell To-day" (a special bulletin) and prospectus of world-famous course.—REGENT INSTITUTE (195A), Palace Gate, W.8.

**THINKING OF A JOURNALISTIC CAREER?** If so, get in touch now with the LONDON SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM—the only school under the patronage of leading newspaper proprietors. Specialised and concentrated Journalism course offered at HALF FEES. Special courses in Short Story Writing, Poetry and Radio Play Writing. PERSONAL COACHING—Write for free book and advice to: L.S.J., 57, Gordon Square, London, W.C.1. MS. 4574.

## SITUATIONS VACANT

**COUNCIL** of the Ada Cole Memorial Stables require the services of a part-time Investigator. Salary according to qualifications.—Applications in first instance by letter only to: HON. DIRECTOR, 5, Bloomsbury Square, W.C.1.

**LADY** or Married Couple, country lovers, with initiative and organising capacity, in search of interesting and congenial job, required to help owners run all branches of their home now a small sporting gentlemen's Country Club.—Write, Box 50, c/o T. Conic Street, London, W.C.1.

## SITUATIONS WANTED

**EDUCATED** Young Lady seeks position with horses; I of H. trained several years' experience riding, driving, showing and stable management. Year first-class dealer's yard.—Box 447.

**LADY** (45) would run very comfortable home for one elderly gentleman; good cooking.—Box 449.

**MARRIED COUPLE** (50), seeking change of environment, man industrial executive (present position 25 years), holidays and leisure spent on land; wife own housekeeper; offer combined help in farming, professional man or any person needing assistance in household management, domestic, personal or other capacity, where cheerful and loyal service would be justly rewarded. Unimpeachable reputation. Country life preferred.—Box 446.

**OCCUPATION** required by gentleman, 28, married, interests acting and photography; good organiser, able to type.—Box 448.

**SERVICE GIRL**, aged 20, expecting demobilisation November, holds School Certificate and I. of H. Diploma, owns well-mannered pony, seeks post as Instructor at good riding school preparatory to taking F.I.H. Course.—Replies to: A. HAMILTON-CRAWFORD, Stoneborough House, Bournemouth-on-Sea, Somerset.

## LIVESTOCK

**AIREDALE DOG PUPPIES**, 10 weeks, fourth generation of prize winners. All seen here, 15 gns. each.—BRIDGE, 33, Portland Crescent, Manchester 13.

**BLUE** and blue-cream pedigree Persian Kittens from 5 gns.—WIGMORE, 30, Eastcote Lane, South Harrow, Byron 3074.

**BRINDLE BULL TERRIER PUPPIES**, by Blannerlie Beau ex Belle of Hameldon, WARHURST, 29, Roedean Crescent, Roehampton, PROspect 6103.

**FERNLANDS POULTRY FARM.** Chertsey, offer excellent point of lay pullets.—Call, write, or phone Chertsey 3252.

**KENNETH BESTON, BURLEY FARM ALLESTREE, DERBY.** 'phone 57611 (2 lines), ST. LINDA, Derby (2 lines), has always for sale a large selection of quality Hagers, Hacks, and Children's Ponies, 7 days' trial.

**LABRADOR PUPPIES**, 25/3 4/6, black or yellow dogs. Bench and field-trial champions in pedigree.—Phone Ascot 47 or write McMULLAN, Dalewood, Sunningdale.

**LAYING DUCKS** for sale, 6 Khaki Campbells and unrelated Drake, £11/1 refundable on return of crate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cash with order.—CAKEBREAD, "Savay Farm," Denham, Bucks. Phone 2232.

**OLDMANOR GREAT DANES.** Fawns and brindles, beautiful puppies and adults. Breeders of best in show winners. All stock reared on farm.—RUSSELL, Old Manor House, near Weedon, Northants. Weedon 106.

**PEDIGREE SIAMESE KITTENS** for sale.—MRS. BATESON, 40, St. David's Road, St. Annes-on-Sea.

**POODLE PUPPIES.** Beautiful standard brown litter, Vulcan strain. Hardy, intelligent stock. Can be seen London.—CRADDOCK, Greyland's Kennels, Kirby-le-Soken, near Frinton, Essex.

**RHODESIAN RIDGEBACKS.** Beautiful rare Puppies. Excellent pedigree and healthy. Seen Essex.—MISS HACKER, Mundesley, Norwich.

**TABLE POULTRY.** Best Light Sussex Cockerels (heavy breed, white fleshed), 8 weeks old, 8/- each. Also 8-weeks-old Hardened Goslings 30/- each. All carriage paid in non-returnable boxes. Live delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. Cash with order.—STUART, Framlingham Suffolk. Phone 135.

## HOTELS AND GUESTS

**AT DEAN COURT HOTEL**, 134, Queen's Gate, S.W.7. It is often possible to book a room at short notice; very comfortable beds (h. and c. and gas fires in all rooms). Room and breakfast from 15/- per night. KEN. 3277 and 8.

**CAER-BERIS, BUILT WELL'S, BRECONSHIRE.** A black and white country house hotel, above and almost encircled by the River Irton (a feeder of the Wye) with the gardens sloping down to the water's edge. Central heating; log fires; home produce; club licence; salmon and trout fishing; shooting; golf; swimming; billiards. Picnic lunches and breakfast in bed inclusive.—Apply, SECRETARY, Tel. 213.

**CLYDEBURN VEGETARIAN GUEST HOUSE.** Central Scotland, in 21 acres. Comfort unequalled.—Uddington, Lanarks. Tel.: Udd. 407.

**CROWBOROUGH. THE BEACON HOTEL.** Telephone 408. 100 Bedrooms. In the Sussex Highlands around Ashdown Forest, 800 feet above sea level. Standing in 9 acres of lovely grounds. First-class Golf, Tennis, and Riding. Every comfort and modern amenity. Cocktail Bar.

Under same management: **CADOGAN HOTEL, LONDON, S.W.1.**

**CROWBOROUGH. SUSSEX CREST HOTEL.** 'A wee bit of Scotland in Sussex.' Under the personal direction of Mrs. Eglinton Adams. A fully equipped first-class Hotel with nearby golf and riding. Cocktail lounge. All-weather tennis court. Lift.

**DROVE HOTEL, Singleton, Chichester.** Exclusive Country House Hotel, in beautiful old-world village near Goodwood. Excellent food; pleasant walks, golfing, riding. Tel.: Singleton 225.

**EASTBOURNE. EAST MULLION HOTEL, Lascelles Terrace.** This small luxury hotel (extremely well furnished and equipped) offers comfort, warmth, and first-class cooking to some 25 discerning people. One minute from the front. Tel. 2492.

**EIRE. WEST CORK.** On shore of Bantry Bay, BALLYLICKY HOUSE, near Bantry, open throughout the winter. In a lovely setting, park bounded by sea and river. Salmon and sea-trout fishing, sea fishing, bathing, shooting in season. Hard tennis court. Glangriff golf course 6 miles. Beautifully furnished, good library, modern comforts, good food. Book early.

**EXETER. ROUGE-MONT HOTEL.**—The centre of Devon. All modern amenities, comforts. Rooms with bath and toilet, en suite. En pension terms from 6 gns. weekly inc. (plus 10 per cent.).

**IRELAND. HOLLYBROOK HOTEL,** under new management. Situated shores of Lough Arrow in Sligo "Lake District." Beautiful walks and scenery; bathing and bathing. Excellent trout fishing and over 14,000 acres of preserved rough shooting, free to residents. Good food from own farm. Fully licensed. Accommodation now available for July, September.—Apply: HOLLYBROOK HOTEL, Lough Arrow, Co. Sligo.

**LILLEY BROOK HOTEL, CHELTENHAM** A.A.A.A. Overlooking Cotswolds, 150 acres of grounds. Golf, riding, billiards, American Bar. Res. Director: THE HON. CHARLES FITZROY. Phone: 5861.

**LONDON. MASCOT HOTEL** 6-10, York Street, Baker Street, W.1. 50 bright rooms with modern furniture. So quiet, yet central. Week 92/1.

**HOTEL VANDERBILT.** 76-86, Cromwell Road, Gloucester Road, S.W.7. Near Harrods and Park. Western 4322.

These are just the Hotels to appeal to the readers of *Country Life*. Running water. Telephone and gas fires in all the comfortable bedrooms. Lifts, night porters and understanding management. Terms 5 and 6 gns. in pension. Produce from own Wiltshire. Catering as attractive as possible.

**"MONKSMEAD," WEST RUNTUN,** near Cromer. Modern Guest House, 21; acres secluded grounds. Excellent cuisine. Every comfort. Near golf course.

**NEWQUAY, CORNWALL.** KNOWLE LINKS HOTEL (adjoining Gold Club House and overlooking FISTAL Bay), 60 bedrooms. Bridge, dancing and games. Special winter terms. Phone: Newquay 2345.

**NEWMARKET.** Vacancies for August and September. Inclusive weekly terms: 6 gns. single, 10 gns. double. Heath End Guest House, Newmarket. Tel.: 409.

**SELLA PARK HOTEL, CALDERBRIDGE, WEST CUMBERLAND.** Tudor manor of great charm and character in lovely setting. Mild climate, near lakes, fells and sea. Reliable hacks from own stables. Golfing nearby. Home comforts, good food and supple beds.

**SUSSEX. NEAR BATTLE. MOOR HALL HOTEL AND COUNTRY CLUB** Tel.: NINFELD 330.

A Country House Hotel, every comfort and a cheerful atmosphere. Dancing. Own Riding Stables. Hunting twice weekly with East Sussex. Good Hackings. Bathing and golf on 250-acre farm. Trains met Bexhill or Battle. Terms from 5/6 gns.

**VILLA VITA, KINGSDOWN, NEAR DEAL, KENT.** The most beautiful and comfortable Country Guest House and Club in England. Golf, tennis, riding, and sea. Charges from 10 gns. wkly.

## GARDENING

**IMPORTED DUTCH BULBS.** Hyacinths, Tulips, Daffodils, Iris, Gladioli. All bulbs of excellent quality. Please state quantity desired for delivery in the autumn so that arrangements can be made as soon as permission for import is given.—MAYFLOWER GARDENS, LTD., 54, Fulham High Street, London, S.W.6.

**PEAT MOSS** for Garden. Poultry, Horses delivered.—CAPT. H. F. BATTERSBY, Dormers Farm, Hurstmoor.

**THOUSANDS OF TONS** of beautiful Westmorland water-worn Rockery Stone. Ideal for your garden.—For particulars apply to: LIME AND LIMESTONE QUARRIES, Brough, Westmorland.

## FOR SALE

**A COUNTRY HALL** large Collection of Old Masters' Paintings, all schools. Moderately priced.—List, etc., Box 329.

**A 37-H.P. LAND CRUISER.** Only one in Great Britain. B. Brom-Louise, nursery, running h. & c. in bathroom and kitchenette, central heating, lighting plant, ultra-modern art nouveau vic. Over golfing or racing. Offers over £1,500.—P.L.T. BENSON, Bramshot, Fleet, Hants. Tel: Fleet 1030.

**AMBER.** Set of Immortals (10) on low triangular plinths 6 ins. high in rich clear coral all in mint condition, nearest offer 100 gns. or would exchange for Old English or early Dresden Porcelain Figures Groups.—Reply: Advertiser, "The Glen," 46, Parc Wern Road, Sketty, Swansea.

**AWNINGS** in galva striped impregnated heavy ducks, also SUNBLINDS and inside blinds. Delivery 3 weeks. Installed if desired.—AVERY'S, 81, Great Portland St., W.1. Est. 1894.

**BADAMINGTON MAGAZINES.** 5 vols., 1903-4, well bound, excellent condition. What offers?—CHATER, Dunoon, Ferndown, Dorset.

**BACKGAMMON SET,** full size, as new, mahogany case. Cost £2, accept £4/10.—Box 451.

**BEAUTIFUL** large garden Hammock for sale as new, a lovely article.—Apply, Box 459.

**CAMEOS.** one unmounted, 1 1/2 in. x 1 1/2 in. 6 subjects, £20. Set 7 small, silver setting £3.—Box 437.

**CHINESE** camphor wood Chests, beautiful carved. Largest 3 ft. 4 in. by 1 ft. 10 in. by 1 ft. 7 in. £110 set or separately.—Box 438.

**DOUBLE-BARREL 12-bore Gun** for sale by Atkin. In first-class condition. Complete with leather case, 35 gns.—THEURER, Kia Ora, Valebridge Rd., Burgess Hill, Sussex. Phone 329.

**DOUBLE HORSE-BOX,** by Low Loading Trail Co., of Bedford. Fitted close-coupled 4-wheeled chassis and Lockheed Hydraulic braking system. In excellent condition, completely overhauled. What offers? Phone: Hounslow 2545.—B. LANGFORD.

**FUR SLIPPERS** (no coupons). Genuine Lamb's wool. A few minutes of your spare time will enable you to make your own smart and cosy slippers. Full range of colours and sizes in stock. Instructions supplied. Sizes up to 7 for 34/6, firm size 8 upwards 39/6 per pair. Children's 25/- per pair. Packing and postage 1/6. Three pairs 1/6 free. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.—Send P.O. Cheque or C.O.D. to: B. FRANKL, 17, Little Trinity Lane, London, E.C.4.

**GENT'S** Tussore Suit, £6 6/-, waist 42 in., inside leg 31 in., good condition.—1, Cranmore Way, Muswell Hill, N.10 (Tudor 5506).

**HUNTING COAT,** black, by huntsman, chest 40 in., little worn, £10.—Box 464.

**LADY'S** new 18-ct. Gold Wristwatch; multi-jewel; rectangular shape; Curvex shockproof front; superior, perfect; bracelet strap; £6 Modern 8-day Travelling Clock; luminous jewelled; shockproof; leather folding case; superior, perfect; £12 New Writing Attache Case, £10. Gent's new 18-ct. Gold Chronograph; Wrist Stopwatch; split second timekeeper; ultra modern (cost 125 gns.); superior; guaranteed; £10 New Eversham 14-ct. Gold Model Streamlin Fountain Pen, £10.—B. THOMAS, 3, Connaught Close, London, W.2.

**LADY'S** Tailored Suit in fine hopsack tweed; dusky pink shade; grey skirt, with peaked hem to match; hines 38, bust 34; £12.—Box 457.

**MAGAZINES.** A few numbers missing "Geographical Journal"; "The Paganist's Nature"; "Wetherby's British Birds"; "Oolitic Record"; "Social England." What offers?—CLINGAN, Kingsdown, Deal, Kent.

**MINIATURES** painted on Ivory from photographs by Exhibitor R.A. Moderate fee. Specimens sent. C. J. Dacre House, Chichester Road, Farbold, Lancs.

**NAVY SILK UNLINED COSTUME** (Debenham) slim; 5 gns. Brown stamped velvet, lining bridge coat, 3 gns.—20 Pendle Road, S.W.18.

**NO COUPONS.** Lady's check tweed Riding Jacket and fawn Cavalry Twill Jodhpurs. Just made by London tailor, never worn. Size 34, waist 25, hips 38, 5 ft. 6 in. Slim 16/4. Also two crepe de chine Riding Skirts, fawn green, in good condition. £11. Collar size 13. Full skirted fawn gaiters. Riding Coat, £5/5. Banker's reference.—Box 458.

**NO COUPONS.** 1 yd. 24 in. white Satin, 1/6 36 in. 5/6. Natural light wool edge-to-edge Coat, trimmed ecotel, fit 5 ft. 3 in., full length, 10 gns. Long red cream broad Evening Coat, £20.—Box 436.

**REAL** hand-knitted Fair Isle Berets, 16/- each. Kiddies' Berets, 15/6 each. Ladies' Fair Isle Gloves, 17/6 pair, 14 gns. Ladies' all-over Fair Isle Jumpers, long sleeves, 15/6 6/6. Coupons. Fair Isle sleeves, 12/4 5/6. Coupons. Fair Isle bodied Cardigans, 8/5 6/6. Coupons. Fair Isle bodied Jumpers, 8/5 6/6. Coupons. Plain Shetland jumpers, 6/5 6/6. Coupons. Gent's all-over Fair Isle Slippers, 9/6 each, 6 coupons. Gent's Fair Isle bordered Slippers, 6/5 6/6. Coupons. Gent's all-over knitted woolen Slippers, 2/5 6/6. Coupons. Hand-knitted woolen Golf or Shooting Stockings, 20 pair, 2 coupons. Hand-knitted woolen socks, 7/6 pair, 2 coupons. Shetland Shawls, a proxy 54 in. x 54 in., white or natural, 6/5 6/6. Coupons. Shetland Sheepskin Rug, approx. 38 in. x 50 in., white, cream, gold, rose, pink, brown, 45 each. No coupons. Small sizes, 4 1/4 each, no coupons. Knitwear list on request. Complete satisfaction guaranteed.—HEBRIDIAN CROFTER WEAVE, Muir of Aird, Benbecula, Outer Hebrides.

**RETIRED COMMANDER, R.N.,** wishes a spouse of practically new Uniform, Great Coat, Frock Coat, Mess Kit, also Tropical Gear, Hightops, 10 pairs. Price 15 gns. Can be seen in London after August 10.—Box 466.

**RUSSIAN SABLE STOLE,** length 70 in., width 10 in., 10 tails. Price 15 gns. Can be seen in London after August 10.—Box 466.

**STAMPS.** Big range of Georgian Colonial stamps, many scarce, all id. each, approx.—CHEESEMAN, 16, Addiscombe Road, Watford.

**WILSON ELECTRIC** Hedge Cutter, 1899 model, generator 1946, £26.—HILL, Wymondham, Leics.

## OTHER PROPERTY &amp; AUCTIONS

ADVERTISING PAGE 238



# COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. C No. 2586

AUGUST 9, 1946

## KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

### EAST SUSSEX—NEAR HEATHFIELD

The Freehold, Residential, Agricultural and Woodland

### TOTTINGWORTH PARK ESTATE

ABOUT 773 ACRES. CONTAINING MUCH VALUABLE TIMBER



OAK HALL



VIEW FROM THE SOUTH



THE OAST HOUSE



WHITE OAKS AND THE ANNEXE

MAINLY WITH  
VACANT POSSESSION

including

THE PRINCIPAL  
RESIDENCE

OAK HALL & GROUNDS

White cottage  
2 lodges, 3 cottages  
98 ACRES.

Two charming Country Houses

White Oaks and Annexe  
in 5 acres.

The Home Farm  
of 183 Acres, and

Greenwoods Farm  
of 150 Acres.

The Oast House and  
Old Tottingworth Farm  
with 96 Acres. Polo ground.

LUCK'S FARMHOUSE

TWO SMALL HOLDINGS  
of 23 and 11 acres

Bingletts Wood  
80 acres and

Brailsham Wood  
with cottage and land  
110 acres.

GOOD SHOOTING.

OVER 203,000 CUBIC FEET OF TIMBER

For Sale by Auction as a whole in Blocks or Lots at the State Hall, Heathfield, on Tuesday, September 10, 1946.

Solicitors: Messrs. REDDEN & BOOTH, 17, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

Auctioneers: Messrs. E. WATSON & SONS, Heathfield, Sussex, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1.  
Illustrated Particulars and Plan in course of preparation. Price 2/6 per copy.

## ESSEX—LONDON 42 MILES

Main line station 3 miles. Liverpool Street under 1 hour. Close to village. Bus passes lodge every 20 minutes.

THE HISTORICAL RESIDENCE which is in good order and ready for immediate occupation, occupies a fine situation on light soil in the centre of a well-timbered park.



Lounge hall, 4 reception rooms, billiards room, about 20 bedrooms, 6 bathrooms, excellent domestic offices. Companies' electric light and water; central heating; telephone; modern drainage; stabling; garages; model home farm buildings, 8 cottages.

The gardens are some of the best in the country. Three lakes, grass tennis courts, wide spreading lawns, 2 lily ponds, rock garden, walled kitchen garden, soft fruit garden, woodland walks, cricket ground, parkland, and about 88 acres of arable land, all in hand.



FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH NEARLY 300 ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION OF WHOLE ON COMPLETION  
HUNTING. GOLF. SHOOTING. YACHTING.

Sole Agents: Messrs. STRUTT & PARKER, 49, Russell Square, W.C.1, and Chelmsford, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square W.1. (43,734)

Mayfair 3771  
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:  
"Galleries, Wesdo, London."



# JACKSON STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1. MAYFAIR 3316/7

CASTLE ST., CIRENCESTER (Tel.: 334) AND AT NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL AND CHICHESTER

By direction of F. H. Hope-Simpson, Esq.

## "GREYSTONES," CRICKLADE, WILTSHIRE

PICTURESQUE OLD-WORLD THATCHED COTTAGE RESIDENCE



Solicitors: Messrs. Sewell Rawlins & Perkins, Dollar Street, Cirencester (Tel.: 500).

Five minutes from bus, shops, etc., 7 miles from Cirencester.

Four bedrooms, tiled bathroom, 2 reception rooms.

ALL MAIN SERVICES. GARAGE. STABLING. 2½ ACRES

For Sale by Auction in September (unless previously sold privately). Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON STOPS, Old Council Chambers, Castle Street, Cirencester (Tel.: 334/5).

Friday, August 23, 1946, at 3 p.m., at the Black Horse Hotel, Horsham

## WEST SUSSEX

Towards the Surrey borders.

The Residential Property of surpassing charm.

### THE OLD HOUSE, PLAISTOW, NEAR BILLINGSHURST

Billingshurst 8 miles, Petworth 8 miles, Haslemere 8 miles. 2 rec., 3 bed., bathroom, kitchen with "Esse" cooker, etc. Telephone. Main water. Septic tank drainage. Garage. Delightful gardens with 2 garden rooms, loose boxes, Character cottage. Paddock and grassland.



IN ALL 13½ ACRES

Details of JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 37, South St., Chichester (Tel.: 3443).

## WEST SUSSEX

Twixt Arundel and the sea.

A RESIDENCE OF CHARM AND DISTINCTION (William and Mary with later additions.) In perfect order throughout. Entrance hall, 2 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, domestic offices with maid's room. Telephone. Central heating. Main services. Outbuildings with garage for 3 and stabling. Delightful and beautifully kept gardens and grounds. Very excellent bungalow. Paddock. In all about 5 ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD £10,000 (open to offer).

Confidently recommended as an outstanding property.

Details of the Agents: JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 37, South St., Chichester (Tel.: 3443).

## COTSWOLDS

FOR SALE WITH POSSESSION

Stone-built and stone-tiled Residence known as

"THE ABBEY," WINCHCOMB, GLOS.

Standing in about 10½ ACRES of grounds of historical interest and containing 4 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, usual offices. Garage and stabling. Main services.

PRICE £8,500

Further details from JACKSON STOPS, Cirencester (Tel.: 334/5).

By direction of D. D. Mitchell, Esq.

## WITH POSSESSION ON COMPLETION THE LONG COTTAGE, CHEDWORTH, GLOS.

7 miles Cirencester, 8 miles Cheltenham.



Stone built, with stone tiled dormered roof, with sunny aspect and wonderful views, comprising 3 sitting rooms, 3 bathrooms, 2 attics, bathroom, kitchen and scullery. Excellent water supply. Partial central heating. Small vegetable garden.

For Sale by Auction (unless previously sold privately) by JACKSON STOPS, at the Old Council Chambers, Castle St., Cirencester, on Monday, September 16, 1946, at 3 p.m.

Solicitors: Sewell, Rawlins & Perkins, Cirencester.

By direction of Executors.

## WILTSHIRE DOWNS

G.W.R. main line station 2 miles, 7 miles Devizes, 17 miles Marlborough, 19 miles Salisbury.

### 17TH-CENTURY MANOR HOUSE WITH 5 TO 74 ACRES KNOWN AS EASTERTON MANOR

Three reception rooms, bathroom, 6 bedrooms, 8 cottages, farm buildings, accommodation land, pasture and arable and woodland.

For Sale by Auction in 11 Lots at the Castle Hotel, Devizes, on Thursday, August 22, 1946, at 3 p.m. (unless sold privately meanwhile).

Solicitors: Messrs. Douglas Grant & Dold, 331-333, Bank Chambers, Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. FERRIS & CULVERWELL, 4, Market Place Devizes (Tel.: 37), and Messrs. JACKSON STOPS, Old Council Chambers, Castle Street, Cirencester. (Tel.: 334/5.)

## STOUR LODGE, BRADFELD, ESSEX

On the Mistley Road 200 yards from Bradfield Station, 3 miles Manningtree Station, 11 miles Colchester, 13 miles Ipswich, 12½ miles Frinton-on-Sea, and 62 miles London. The attractive RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY occupying a unique position commanding a delightful panoramic view of the River Stour and Suffolk country beyond. Comprising REGENCY PERIOD RESIDENCE standing in HANDSOMELY TIMBERED GROUNDS.



STOUR LODGE

Portico entrance and porch, entrance hall, inner hall, cloakroom, 4 reception rooms and small writing room, sun room (particularly suitable for invalid), domestic offices with staff sitting room, 7 bedrooms, 3 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms and linen room.

Main water and electricity. Independent hot water system. Cooking by "Esse" cooker or electricity. Telephone. Garage, stabling and other outbuildings. A special feature of the grounds are the handsome evergreen and other ornamental trees. Partly walled kitchen garden and glass-house. Detached cottage (main electricity and main water). 6½ ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION.

For Sale by Auction (unless previously sold privately) at the Oddfellows Hall, George Street, Colchester, on Wednesday, September 11, 1946, at 3 p.m. Joint Auctioneers: JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover St., London, W.1 (Mayfair 3316/7), and C. M. STANFORD & SON, 23, High St., Colchester (Tel.: 3165). Solicitors: Parker Garrett & Co., St. Michael's Rectory, Cornhill, London, E.C.3.



VIEW FROM THE HOUSE OVER THE STOUR ESTUARY.

Grosvenor 3121  
(3 lines)

## WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

## BERKS

Under 40 minutes by express rail to Town. 250 ft. above sea. Adjoining extensive Common.



A completely Modernised

### OLD MANOR HOUSE

Ten bedrooms, 4 bath., 4 reception rooms. Oak floors. Main water and electricity, central heating. Charming grounds. Garage. Two cottages.

PRICE £15,500, WITH OVER 4 ACRES

Highly recommended by WINKWORTH & Co., Mayfair, W.1.

## WILTS

600 ft. above sea level. Lovely south views. Close to village and bus route.



Ready for immediate occupation. A skilfully enlarged

### PERIOD RESIDENCE

Seven best bed., 4 bath., 3 staff bed., hall, 3 reception rooms. Fitted basins. Polished floors. Main services. Central heating. Terraced grounds with hard court.

PRICE £20,000 WITH 6 ACRES

Owner's Agents: WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon St., W.1.

## KENT

Near the coast and first-class golf. Station 1½ miles. Principal aspect south.



A very interesting modernised old

### GEORGIAN FARMHOUSE

Nine bed and dressing, 2 bath and 4 reception rooms, up-to-date conveniences. Stabling, garage. Flat and Cottage. Pleasant grounds with swimming pool.

PRICE £10,000 WITH OVER 30 ACRES

View through WINKWORTH & Co., London, W.1.



# KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

## SUSSEX—COODEN BEACH

2 miles from Bexhill; under 10 miles from Eastbourne.  
3 minutes from the Golf Club House and 5 minutes from the sea.  
Electric service to Victoria.



An attractive MODERN RESIDENCE approached by a gravelled drive.

Oak panelled lounge hall, morning room, oak panelled dining room, sun parlour, 6 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms. Domestic offices with servants' sitting room. Central heating. Independent hot water. All main services. Telephone with extension. Half panelled oak staircase. Garage. Detached staff cottage (hall, living room, 2 bedrooms).

Well laid-out GROUNDS of about 1 1/4 ACRES

PRICE, FREEHOLD, £12,000

Furniture, fixtures and fittings can be taken at valuation.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (42,019)

## WORCESTERSHIRE

1 mile from main line station.

In beautiful unspoilt country with fine uninterrupted views.  
Delightful Georgian house in nicely secluded situation approached by a drive



Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 14 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms. Company's electric light. Central heating. Excellent water supply (main available). Septic tank drainage. Ample stabling and garage accommodation. Entrance lodge. Well-timbered gardens and grounds with large kitchen garden and parklike pastureland.

ABOUT 32 ACRES FREEHOLD VACANT POSSESSION

Sole Agents: Messrs. E. G. RIGHTON & SON, Estate Agents, Evesham; and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (42,549)

Mayfair 3771  
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE. LONDON, W.1

By direction of R. N. Seldon, Esq.

## WEST SUSSEX. FOOT OF SOUTH DOWNS

1 mile West Ashling. 2 miles Bosham Station. 5 miles Chichester.

### BALSAMS FARM, WEST ASHLING

An excellent Dairy and Corn-growing Farm, with an attractive farmhouse

3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, and bathroom.  
Good water supply. Private electricity plant. Modern drainage. Ample buildings and cowsheds.  
2 cottages.

Pasture and arable land.

ABOUT 193 ACRES

Let on a yearly tenancy at £241 per annum.

FOR SALE by Auction as a whole at the Dolphin Hotel, Chichester, on Sept. 4, at 2.30 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. HAWKER & WEBB, Bank Chambers, 185, Tower Bridge Road, S.E.1. Auctioneers: Messrs. STRIDE & SON, Southdown House, St. John's St., Chichester; and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, (Particulars 1/-).



## HERTS.

10 minutes station (main line). 45 minutes to town.

Delightful position, high ground facing south, sheltered and secluded.

An attractive modern Residence on two floors

Hall, cloakroom (h. and c.) and w.c., 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.), domestic offices. All main services. Telephone. 2 garages.

Matured gardens including tennis and other lawns, herbaceous borders, rose and kitchen gardens, orchard, meadowland, fine old trees, in all



NEARLY 3 ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD £6,750

Vacant Possession on Completion.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (42,653)

Telegrams: "Galleries, Westdo, London."

Reading 4441

Regent 0293/3377

## NICHOLAS

(Established 1882)

1. STATION ROAD, READING: 4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1

By order of Executors.

### KNIGHTSBRIDGE HOUSE, HEADLEY,

#### NEAR NEWBURY

Newbury 3 1/2 miles.

#### A GEORGIAN HOUSE

in a pleasing rural situation with beautifully timbered grounds and park-like meadowland, in all 9 ACRES, with lodge at entrance.

Three reception rooms, 9 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, main electric light, partial central heating. Garage for 3 cars.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION (unless an acceptable offer is received meanwhile.)

Illustrated Auction Particulars from the Sole Agents: Messrs. NICHOLAS, Reading.

Telegrams: "Nicholas, Reading" "Nichenyer, Piccy, London"

400 feet above sea level on the Berkshire Hills.

### KILN FARM, UPPER BASILDON, NEAR READING

#### A QUEEN ANNE FARMHOUSE

with 2 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom. Cottage. Extensive buildings and 121 ACRES. (The farm is let on an annual Michaelmas tenancy).

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION ON AUGUST 27, 1946

Unexpectedly for Sale owing to owner going abroad.

### WEIR GRANGE, HENLEY-ON-THAMES

Occupying a choice situation on one of the prettiest reaches of the Thames with magnificent views upstream towards the Park Place Woods.

#### A CHARMING RIVERSIDE HOUSE

(recently entirely redecorated inside) of medium size. A beautiful garden of 2 ACRES, double garage, etc.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION ON AUGUST 27, 1946

## F. L. MERCER & CO.

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1

Regent 2481

## WORCESTERSHIRE.

### NEAR BROADWAY AND STRATFORD-ON-AVON

Occupying a delightful position on outskirts of picturesque hamlet with views to Cotswold Hills, and within 2 hours of London by express.

#### ELIZABETHAN PERIOD MANOR HOUSE



of considerable character. Lounge hall, 4 reception rooms, 8 principal bedrooms, 4 bathrooms.

Self-contained servants' wing convertible into flat.

Central heating. Fitted wash basins in bedrooms. Main electric light and water.

2 superior cottages.

2 garages, stabling.

Squash rackets court.

Gardens with small lake, stone circular dovecot, orchard and spinney.

6 1/2 ACRES FREEHOLD £15,000

Agents: F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Tel.: Regent 2481.

VACANT POSSESSION

## HERTS. CHILTERN. AN UNUSUAL HOME.

### THE SUBJECT OF SPECIAL ARTICLE IN "HOMES AND GARDENS."

Artistic Tudor-style House in lovely setting, 1 hour London. Oak panelled lounge with gallery, dining room, study, 3 double bedrooms, maid's bedroom, 2 bathrooms. Separate servants' quarters in bungalow, living room, kitchen, 2 bedrooms, bathroom. Central heating. Companies' electric light and water. Garage. Delightful gardens and woodland. 8 acres Freehold. 10,000 gns. Vacant Possession. A choice little property in perfect condition. Recommended as something unique.—Sole Agents: F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Tel.: Regent 2481.

### BUCKS. CHOICE POSITION AT BEACONSFIELD ON GRAVEL SOIL.

CHARMING MODERN RESIDENCE with spacious and lofty rooms, extremely well planned, in excellent condition and unusually well built. Near shops, station and cinema. 3 reception rooms with parquet floors, 6 bedrooms with fitted wash basins (h. and c.), 2 bathrooms. Central heating. Companies' electricity, gas and water. Main drainage. New water softening plant. Double garage. Delightful gardens, 2 1/2 acres Freehold. £29,500, offers invited.—Agents: F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Tel.: Regent 2481.

### SMALL COUNTRY HOUSE WANTED

OVER 40 MILES FROM LONDON, preferably W. or S.W., with minimum of 4 bedrooms. Likes Hants, Glos, Oxon, Wilts or Devon. Enough land for seclusion. Will pay good price for something really attractive and easy to run. Possession October.—Details to Capt. H., c/o F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Tel.: Regent 2481.



# HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

Regent 8222 (15 lines)

Telegrams: "Selaniet, Piccy, London"



**LUGWARDINE COURT, LUGWARDINE**  
Lovely views. 200 ft. up on southern slope.  
3 miles county town of Hereford. Hunting, trout fishing, golf, shooting.  
Small well-known county seat of Freehold tenure. Stone-built Georgian Residence containing halls, 3 reception and garden room, loggia, 9 principal bed and dressing rooms, 5 servants' bedrooms, 3 bathrooms and offices.



Company's electric light. Own water supply. Modern sanitation. Double lodge, cottage. Stabling, garage, farmery.  
Beautifully timbered and inexpensive gardens and parklike paddocks of about 38½ acres and 1¼ acres enclosure of arable land. With vacant possession except part land, cottage and lodge.  
Solicitors:  
Messrs. LE BRASSEUR & CO., Gloucester Chambers, Newport, Mon.

For Sale by Auction in 2 lots at the Shire Hall, Hereford, on Thursday, Sept. 12, 1946, at 4 p.m. (unless sold privately beforehand).

Particulars from the Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1 (Regent 8222); or from the Land Agent: Col. G. E. INGHAM, F.A.I., Estate Office, Pontypool.

## HERTS—RADLETT

FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

In a rural position near main line station. In the Tudor style of architecture.



Panelled hall, morning room, panelled dining room, lounge opening to sun lounge, usual domestic offices, 4 principal bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 secondary bedrooms, 2 garages. All main services. Charming gardens, tastefully laid out with fine hard tennis court. 2 heated greenhouses. Kitchen garden. In all just over 1 ACRE  
Price £7,500 Freehold

Apply: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1 (Regent 8222); or DOUGLAS STRATFORD & CO., 31, King Street, Luton (Phone 2953). (R.2293)

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19 (WIM. 0081). BISHOP'S STORTFORD (243)

## NORFOLK—ON COUNTRY ESTATE

20 miles from Norwich, 10 from the coast.

### AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE

in sheltered position. Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 3 baths. Maids' rooms.

Company's electric light. Own water. Central heating. Garage. Bungalow. Greenhouse.

Delightful grounds. Walled kitchen garden. Paddock. In all about 6 ACRES.



RENT £250 PER ANNUM ON LEASE

(E.12,231)

## SURREY—WALTON-ON-THE-HILL

Secluded situation adjoining the golf course. 1 mile of station.

CHARMING RESIDENCE DESIGNED BY A WELL-KNOWN ARCHITECT

Lounge hall, 2 spacious reception rooms, staff sitting room and good offices, 8 bedrooms (several with wash-basins), 2 bathrooms.

ALL MAIN SERVICES.

COMPLETE CENTRAL HEATING.

DOUBLE GARAGE.

Well laid-out gardens of about 1 ACRE



PRICE FREEHOLD £9,000

A gracious house at a reasonable figure.

(S.43,184)

# CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES

2/- per line. (Min. 3 lines.) Box fee 1/6.

## AUCTIONS

### DORSET

A Sound Agricultural Investment.  
**THE WESTON MANOR ESTATE**  
2½ miles Bridport and Beaminstor and 4 from Cranborne and 15 Dorchester.

Including **WESTON MANOR HOUSE AND HOME FARM** with VACANT POSSESSION. Four USEFUL DAIRY AND STOCK FARMS. Valuable accommodation land and woodlands, in all about 716 ACRES. At present producing an actual RENT ROLL OF £1,081 PER ANNUM.

FOR SALE BY PUBLIC AUCTION as a whole or in 14 Lots at the Bull Hotel, Bridport, on Wednesday, August 28, 1946, at 2.30 unless previously sold by private treaty. Full particulars and plans (2/6 per copy) from the Solicitors: Messrs. FARRER & CO., 66, Lincoln's Inn Fields, W.C.2, the Auctioneers: MESSRS. LOFTS & WARNER

41, Berkeley Square, W.1 (Gros. 3056), or the Local Agent, B. M. LOWE, Land Agent, Oswestry, Salop (Oswestry 443).

### KENT

Between Sevenoaks and London.

### CUDHAM HALL, CUDHAM, NEAR SEVENOAKS

Valuable Country Residence, 8 principal and 5 secondary bedrooms, 6 bathrooms, 3 reception, ballroom, ample domestic offices, Co.'s water and electricity. Central heating. Garages, stabling, etc. Gardens, grounds, paddock, etc., in all about 12 acres. Possession in December. Suitable for Guest House, School, Nursing Home, etc. Auction at London Auction Mart (unless sold privately), August 14, 1946.

### GEERING & COLVER

Rye, Sussex.

## EXCHANGE

**LEITCHWORTH, HERTS.** Exchange artistic Residence, lovely garden, fruit trees, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception, breakfast room, kitchen; perfect condition; central heating throughout, for 4-5 Bedroom Residence of character, Georgian or similar style, small garden, nearer London.—Box 445

## WANTED

**HARTFIELD, SEVENOAKS AND TUNBRIDGE WELLS** (between). Wanted, Period House, all modern conveniences, 4 reception, 8-12 bedrooms, 10 to 100 acres.—Write Box 319, c/o POOL'S ADVERTISING SERVICE, Aldwych House, London. Aldwych W.C.2

**SHROPSHIRE—HEREFORD.** Welsh borders or Monmouthshire. Small Property in secluded country.—Box 444.

## WANTED

**LONDON WITHIN DAILY REACH.** Wanted by ex Army Major, modernised Cottage or House to rent. Willing to work on farm at week-ends.—Box 442.

**NEAR WINCHESTER OR NEW FOREST OR BANBURY**, within easy reach of market town and near village, to purchase or rent, modernised well-appointed compact Country House, 3 rec., 5-7 bedrooms, principal rooms good size. Garages, stabling, cottages, some land. Main services.—GIBSON, Belmont, Wood Lane, Leeds, 6.

**WEST COUNTRY.** For retired professional man. Small House, 3-4 beds., rural district within 15 miles sea preferred. All main services. Garden.—STAPLE, Tonbridge.

**W. OR S.W. ENGLAND.** Required, freehold Cottage or Small House of character. Two reception and 3 or 4 bedrooms. About an acre ground. South aspect essential and high ground preferred. Quiet location in attractive country is sought, distance from town and station not being important. Vacant possession needed within reasonable period.—Replies to E. C. FARMAN, 1, Dalmore Avenue, Claygate, Surrey.

## FOR SALE

**BLETCHLEY, NEAR,** 1 hour London. Country Residence, 8 bed., 2 baths, 5 reception rooms, cottage, barn, stabling, attractive grounds, paddocks, 18 acres in all. Main electric and water. £6,750.—Box 443.

**CARSHALTON BEECHES, SURREY.** Most fascinating, picturesque, modern Thatched Residence in pretty half-acre garden. Floors, doors and all other joinery throughout in finest weathered oak. Four bedrooms, 2 reception. Studio 32 ft. x 18 ft. All labour-saving offices. Two garages, etc. Bargain at £5,750, freehold.—Sole Agents: MOORE & CO., Surveyors, Carshalton, Surrey. Tel.: Wallington 2606.

**FRINTON-ON-SEA.** Detached Residence on sea front and adjoining golf course. Eight bedrooms, 2 reception, study, 2 bathrooms, attractive grounds of about 2½ acres. Garage for four cars. £9,000 freehold. Also other properties for sale at Frinton, from £2,000.—Apply, JOHN W. FISHER, Station Road, Clacton. Tel.: 346.

**HIGH WYCOMBE.** On high ground. Attractive Residence in ½ acre ground. Four bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms, cloakroom, offices. Garage. Gas, electric light, main water. Telephone. Freehold.—Apply, G. F. BEDFORD, F.A.I., 24, High Street, High Wycombe (Telephone 388).

## FOR SALE

**EASTBOURNE (MEADS).** Detached Residence of character, 4 s.c. flats, 1 or 2 vac. poss., with garden. Freehold. £7,500.—T., 28, Bedford Grove, Eastbourne.

**HUNTINGDONSHIRE.** For sale, thoroughbred Stud Farm, approximately 120 acres. Some paddocks at present under cultivation. The buildings include good house, two cottages, 38 loose boxes, stallion box, forage barns and garages. Water laid on. View by appointment. Early possession by arrangement.—Write, Box 959, REYNELLS, 44, Chancery Lane, W.C.2.

**KENT WEALD.** A mile from old-world town. Georgian Family Residence, 7 beds., 4 rec., ample offices, mod. conveniences, courtyard stabling. 52 acres parkland, ring fence. Ideal Guest House or private Golf Club.—Price and particulars, apply BIRTESHAU, Valuer, Tenterden.

**LONDON 46 MILES.** S.R. electric. A 16th-Century House in a fine country position on the northern borders of Hants and Sussex. Unfortunately never renovated and now offering little but the substantial structure of a fine old stone-built house having a wealth of oak internally and presenting an ideal opportunity for a person with a taste for the unusual and a flair for renovation to mould an old-world character residence to his own ideas. Approached by a long drive through parkland and containing 4 bedrooms, loft, 2 reception rooms, kitchen, scullery. Garage and outbuildings, including cow houses and calf pens. Pasture, arable and gardens in all about 5 acres. £5,500 Freehold.—WATTS AND SON, Chartered Surveyors, Wokingham, Berks. Tel.: 777.

**NEAR GODALMING.** Small modern Country Estate on high ground 2 miles from main line station. A well-planned Residence containing 5 rec. (including billiards or music room), 9 bed., 1 dressing room, 2 bath. All main services. Modern drainage. Lodge and 2 cottages. Double garage, open barn, etc. 10½ acres including 2 paddocks. £12,500 with vacant possession of the whole.—Apply, Sole Agent: RAYMOND WOOD, Godalming. Tel.: 920.

**SELSEY.** Sun trap, all mains House. Two s.c.s., 2 single, 2 double bedrooms, square hall, large bath., sep. w.c., electric kitchen, water heated electric and coke boiler. One minute sea. Small garden, garage. Highest offer over £3,500.—Box 441.

**SOMERSET.** 13 acres. Excellent Dwelling House, good outbuildings, 6 bed., dining, lounge, study, etc., bathroom. Price £6,500.—W. J. TOLLEY & HILL, Estate Agents, 58, Baldwin Street, Bristol. 'Phone 20562.

## FOR SALE

**SOUTHERN COUNTY.** For sale as a going concern, a high-class Country Hotel, fully licensed, with good restaurant and bar trade. After very many years of successful occupation, present owner is considering retirement.—For particulars write Box 364, c/o Pool's, Aldwych House, London, W.C.2.

**SUFFOLK (NEAR STOWMARKET).** Attractive Country Residence, part oak beamed, in own grounds. Three reception, 4 bed., dressing room, bathroom, usual offices. Electric light, telephone, cottage, good outbuildings, orchard, 2 paddocks, 12 acres. £5,000.—Box 440.

**SUSSEX.** Suitable for school, hotel or institution. Situated close to station and bus route in pretty village near Horsham. Well-built residence with large, light rooms, 4 reception, 12 bed., 2 bath, ample offices, 6 or more acres. £8,000.—Apply, RACKHAM AND SMITH, 31, Carfax, Horsham. 'Phone: 311 and 312.

## TO LET

**DERBYSHIRE.** Part picturesque Farm house to be let furnished. W.C., hot water electric light, 4 gns. a week. Reduction in man hours on farm.—Box 405.

**DOVER.** To let, furnished, comfortable Flat in best residential part. Sitting, bed room, bath h. and c., kitchen. Main services. Close sea, main street and buses. 5 guineas summer. Reduction long let.—Box 450.

**ISLE OF ARRAN, SCOTLAND.** To let, the following Lodges and Stalking on the Arran Estate: (1) Dippin Lodge for the months of July, August and September. Lodge contains three public rooms and seven bedrooms. Rough shooting and trout fishing. (2) Dougie Lodge for the months of July and August. This lodge contains three public rooms and eleven bedrooms. Rough shooting, trout and sea fishing. (3) Stalking. Ten starts from September. Hotel accommodation only.—For further particulars, please apply C. F. SWAIN, Arran Estate Office, Brodick, Scotland.

**READING (CLOSE TO).** To be let, furnished, charming Country House. Eight bedrooms, 5 reception rooms, 4 bathrooms, central heating, ample garaging and stabling. 3 acres of gardens and tennis court. Tenancy 12 months from August. Rent 20 guineas p.w.—Apply, DEACON & ALLEN LTD., 37, Connaught Street, Hyde Park Square, London, W.2. Tel.: Amb. 1066.

**SURREY, 23 MILES LONDON, 600 FT. UP.** Two Flats, 5 and 4 rooms (3 extra rooms available). Large house converted. Owner living separate wing. Three acres grounds. What offers?—Box 372.



Regent  
4304

## OSBORN &amp; MERCER

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

28b, ALBEMARLE ST.,  
PICCADILLY, W.1

## Near MAIDENHEAD

In a secluded position close to a village green and with south aspect.

**AN ATTRACTIVE BRICK-BUILT HOUSE** completely remodelled and modernised at considerable expense.Three reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms.  
Main Electricity and Water. Central Heating.  
Cottage, stabling, 2 garages.  
Well-disposed grounds including rose garden, orchard, kitchen garden, pasture, etc.The River Bourne runs through the grounds which extend to **ABOUT 5½ ACRES.****FREEHOLD £10,500 WITH VACANT POSSESSION.**

Inspected by Sole Agents: Messrs. OSBORN &amp; MERCER. (17,709)

## ISLE OF WIGHT

In the lovely Totland Bay district occupying a magnificent position with uninterrupted sea views from practically every room.

**A MOST ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE** brick built and in splendid order throughout.Three reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.  
All Main Services. Central Heating throughout.

Two garages and usual outbuildings.

The gardens have been beautifully kept, and there are tennis and croquet lawns, herbaceous borders, fine kitchen garden, etc., in all **ABOUT 1½ ACRES.****PRICE FREEHOLD £8,750**

Inspected and strongly recommended by Messrs. OSBORN AND MERCER, as above. (17,677)

## GLOS AND WORCS BORDERS

Occupying a picked position, high up and commanding wonderful views of the Cotswold and Malvern Hills.

**A DELIGHTFUL RESIDENCE BUILT OF COTSWOLD STONE**

approached by carriage drive with picturesque lodge.



Three reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Main Electricity and Water. Radiators.

Two cottages, substantial range of outbuildings.  
Grounds of remarkable beauty with fine variety of forest and ornamental trees, lawns, tennis court, rose garden two kitchen gardens, etc., in all**ABOUT 5 ACRES.****FREEHOLD ONLY £8,500. EARLY POSSESSION.**

Agents: OSBORN &amp; MERCER, as above. (17,724)

## HERTS AND ESSEX BORDERS

The

**ATTRACTIVE OLD-FASHIONED BRICK BUILT RESIDENCE**

known as

**WIDBURY HILL, WARE**

containing 3 reception rooms, 10-11 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

All Main Services.

**SUPERIOR ENTRANCE LODGE**Stabling of 4 loose boxes, large garage with billiards room over. Well-timbered grounds with partly walled kitchen garden, vegetable garden, orchard, an area of market garden land, the whole extending to **about 12 ACRES.**  
To be Sold by Public Auction at a later date (unless previously disposed of by private treaty).

Joint Agents: Messrs. W. H. LEE &amp; CO., 21, High Street, Ware, and Messrs. OSBORN &amp; MERCER, 28b, Albemarle Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

5, MOUNT ST.,  
LONDON, W.1

## CURTIS &amp; HENSON

Grosvenor 3131 (3 lines)  
Established 1875

## LIMPSFIELD COMMON

Oxley 1½ miles. Perfect seclusion. Distant views.

WELL-BUILT  
HOUSESix bedrooms, 2 bathrooms,  
3 reception rooms, main  
electric light, gas, water  
and drainage. Garage and  
stabling. Well-timbered  
gardens.**ABOUT 3½ ACRES**POSSESSION BY  
ARRANGEMENT.

For Sale by Auction in October (unless sold privately beforehand).

Auctioneers: CURTIS &amp; HENSON, 5, Mount Street, London, W.1. (Gro. 3131)

## SOUTH CORNISH COAST

3½ miles from Par Junction, 6-hour express  
train service. Ideal yachting coast. Good  
deep harbour.

## CEDRON HOUSE, FOWEY

A modern architect-designed House.  
Facing south-west, overlooking harbour  
and sea. Amidst some of the most picturesque  
scenery. Eight bedrooms,  
bathroom, lounge, dining and drawing  
rooms. (The living rooms can all be  
thrown into one.)CENTRAL HEATING. MAIN ELECTRIC  
LIGHT, WATER & DRAINAGE.

Charming gardens. Garage for 2 cars.

For Sale by Auction at the Fowey  
Hotel on September 5.

Vacant possession on completion.

Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. BELLAMY &amp; PARTNERS, 22, Grants Walk, St. Austell, Cornwall, and Messrs. CURTIS &amp; HENSON, 5, Mount Street, London, W.1. (Gro. 3131)

3, MOUNT ST.,  
LONDON, W.1

## RALPH PAY &amp; TAYLOR

Grosvenor  
1032-33

## MAGNIFICENT POSITION ON SURREY HILLS

Between Caterham and Purley.

WALKING DISTANCE OF STATION. ELECTRIC SERVICES TO CITY AND WEST END.

WELL PLANNED HOUSE  
OF DISTINCTIONerected a few years ago quite regardless  
of expense. 4 reception, 6 bedrooms  
(some with basins), dressing room, tiled  
bathroom.ALL MAIN SERVICES ARE  
CONNECTED.Garages and useful outbuildings.  
GARDENS A REAL FEATURE.  
Stone-paved terraces. Lawns, shady  
trees.**ABOUT 2 ACRES IN ALL****A DEFINITE OFFER OF £8,500  
WILL BE ACCEPTED**The approximate cost being considerably  
in excess.

Early Vacant Possession.

Personally recommended with every confidence by RALPH PAY &amp; TAYLOR, as above.

**HANTS-BERKS BORDERS.** Handy for Staff College. Bus services to Wokingham (electric trains to Waterloo). **LONG LOW HOUSE** (on 2 floors) built of red brick, roof of handmade sandfaced tiles. 4 reception, children's playroom, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. First-class repair. All services. Garages. Delightful gardens. Fine forest trees and woodland in all about **5 ACRES.** **FREEHOLD £3,000** or near offer. Possession on completion.**SUSSEX HEIGHTS,** between Tunbridge Wells and the coast. **SMALL MODERN HOUSE OF PECULIAR CHARM,** entirely upon two floors. Magnificent views. Beautiful lounge with door to loggia and garden. Dining room, conservatory, 4 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom. Main water, electricity and gas. Garage. Matured grounds of **NEARLY 6 ACRES,** paddock and woodland. **FREEHOLD £7,500** or close offer. Immediate possession.**SEVENOAKS.** Close to station. Very fine position. **LUXURIOUS MODERN RESIDENCE** (Georgian style) built of brick. 3 reception, 7 bedrooms (basins), 3 bathrooms. All services. Central heating. Garages. Cottage (6 rooms). **GARDENS OF SPECTACULAR BEAUTY. 2 ACRES. FREEHOLD ONLY £7,000.** Vacant possession. A further 6 acres can be purchased.184, BROMPTON ROAD,  
LONDON, S.W.3

## BENTALL, HORSLEY &amp; BALDRY

Kensington  
0152-3EGYPT FARM, WARBLETON,  
SUSSEXGentleman's attractive Tudor House of character full of old oak, in excellent condition. Three reception, 5 bed., bath. Pretty garden, orchard, good buildings, ties for 26 dairy cows. **97 ACRES** good land well watered by streams (14 arable, 10 woods, 73 grass). **POSSESSION** September 29. To view 'phone Rushlake Green 267. Eastbourne 12 miles, Hastings 16. In conjunction with A. BURTENSHAW AND SON, Auctioneers, Hailsham (Tel.: Hailsham 315).

BENTALL, HORSLEY &amp; BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.3 (Ken. 0152).

Just Offered. Will be sold very quickly. **ESSEX, NEAR HERTS. BORDER**  
32 miles LondonCharming  
Queen Anne Farmhouse3 reception, study, 6 bed, bath.  
Main water. Co.'s electric light.  
Central heating.Picturesque range of buildings.  
Very fine modern garage for  
4 cars. 100 feet tomato and  
heated greenhouses. Inexpensive  
gardens. Paddock. Pasture  
and fertile arable. About  
**15 ACRES**VACANT POSSESSION. **FREEHOLD £7,500**  
Immediate inspection advised.

BENTALL, HORSLEY &amp; BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.3 (Tel.: Ken. 0152)

**Unique Opportunity.** Guest House and Farm in **LOVELY WYE VALLEY** Near interesting and historical old town. Almost **100 ACRES** mostly grass of splendid quality. Residence of character with much old oak and absolutely up to date. 2 reception, 5 bed., bath (h. and c.). Main electric light. Free gravitation water (no pumping). Electric cooker. Triplex grate. Cottage and ample buildings.  
Now carrying well-known herd of pedigree British Friesians; also excellent for horses.**FREEHOLD ONLY £7,500**

Live and dead stock optional as a whole or in part. Bargain and should be seen at once. Apply immediately: BENTALL, HORSLEY AND BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.3 (Ken. 0152).

Grosvenor 1553  
(4 lines)

## GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(ESTABLISHED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

Hobart Place, Eaton Sq.,  
West Halkin St.,  
Belgrave Sq.,  
and 68, Victoria St.,  
Westminster, S.W.1

### FIRST TIME IN THE MARKET

*Ideal for business man. Picked position amidst lovely surroundings south of London.*



**WELL-BUILT MODERN RESIDENCE**  
containing 7 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, domestic offices including kitchen with Aga and servants' sitting room. Main electricity and water supplies, gas connected, modern drainage.

**EXCELLENT COTTAGE, GARAGES, STABLING.**  
Picturesque garden with paddock and woodland.

**PRICE £7,000 WITH 6 ACRES**

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION

All further particulars of the Agents: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1. (D.1284)

### OVERLOOKING WINDSOR GREAT PARK

*Surrey, 20 miles of Piccadilly Circus.*

This pleasing Residence occupies a picked position well back from a quiet road approached by 2 drives. Hall, 3 reception and billiards room, 7 principal bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, servants' wing with 6 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.

Central heating throughout. Main electricity, gas and water, modern drainage. Garages, stabling, large playground, etc., gardens and grounds of about 7 ACRES



**FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION**

Further land and 5 cottages available if required.

All further particulars of the Sole Agents: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, London, W.1. (A.4796)

44, ST. JAMES'S  
PLACE, S.W.1

## JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

Regent 0911  
(2 lines)

By order of Executors. **HANTS & BERKS BORDERS**

11 miles from Reading, 8 from Basingstoke, 12 from Newbury.  
**SILCHESTER HALL, SILCHESTER, WITH 10½ OR 116 ACRES**



Over 300 ft. above sea level, sunny aspects, panoramic views, near open common. LOT 1 (with vacant possession). Accommodation: Lounge hall, 4 reception rooms, 11 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms. Ample offices including maids' sitting room. Main electricity. Partial central heating. Abundant water supply (main available). Independent hot water. Stabling and garages with rooms over. Two cottages. Well-timbered gardens and grounds. **10½ ACRES.**

LOT 2 (let). **DICKERS FARM**, extending to about **105½ ACRES** (24 acres woodland in hand). For Sale by Auction as a whole or in 2 Lots at Reading, on Tuesday, September 24, 1946, at 3 p.m.

Illustrated particulars with plan may be had on application to the Solicitors: Messrs. RAYMOND-BARKER, NIX & Co., 9, New Square, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.2; and the Auctioneers: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading, and 4, Albany Courtyard, Piccadilly, W.1; Messrs. JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1.

**WIMBLEDON COMMON**

**LAMPTON, PARKSIDE GARDENS**

One of the finest properties in this favourite locality. Remarkably secluded. Long low modern House. Avenue drive approach. 2 floors only. Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 12 bedrooms and 3 bathrooms. Main services. Central heating. Garages. Cottage. Gardens of great beauty of **4½ ACRES. FREEHOLD FOR SALE** privately or by Auction on September 25.—Auctioneers: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1 (Telephone: Regent 0911).

**A Property of Outstanding Architectural Merit & Charm**

Historically interesting and only 44 miles from London. This lovely XVIIth-century House has been sympathetically enlarged and restored. Magnificent lounge hall, 45 ft. x 14 ft., 4 fine reception rooms (2 about 40 ft. x 14 ft. 6 in. and 50 ft. x 19 ft.), 16 bedrooms, 9 bath-dressing and bathrooms, adequate offices. Company's water, electric light, complete central heating. Garages, stabling, 2 flats and lodge. Beautifully timbered gardens with hard and grass tennis courts, lake of ½ acre, indoor swimming pool, squash court and barn theatre, in all about **20 ACRES. FREEHOLD FOR SALE**.—Illustrated particulars from the Sole Agents: JAMES STYLES AND WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1. (Reg. 0911.) (L.R.21271)

**OVERLOOKING PURLEY DOWNS GOLF COURSE**

**CAIRNSMORE, PURLEY DOWNS ROAD**

400 feet up, with delightful open views, yet only 12½ miles from London. Soundly constructed and attractive House with short drive approach and sunny aspect. Hall, 3 reception and billiards rooms, 7 bedrooms, 1 dressing room, bathroom, adequate offices. All main services. Partial central heating. Garage. Delightful gardens of **2½ ACRES. Freehold for sale privately or by Auction on September 25.**—Auctioneers: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1 (Telephone: Regent 0911).

**SURVEYORS  
AND VALUERS**

## EDWARD SYMMONS & PARTNERS

**LAND AND  
ESTATE AGENTS**

(EDWARD A. SYMMONS, F.A.I., P.A.S.I. JOHN A. JOHNS, F.V.I.  
36, BERKELEY STREET, LONDON, W.1

J. F. W. LOVEDAY, F.V.I., A.A.L.P.A.)  
MAYFAIR 0016

### SURREY

15 miles from Town.



**A RESIDENCE OF CHARACTER AND CHARM**  
7 bedrooms, 4 reception rooms, bathroom, kitchen, etc. Garage. Gardens approx. **2 ACRES**

Basins. Maple floors.  
**PRICE £8,250 FREEHOLD**

Apply, EDWARD SYMMONS & PARTNERS, as above.

### DEVON

Wonderful panoramic views.



**MODERN ARCHITECT DESIGNED RESIDENCE**  
6 bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, 2 bathrooms, kitchen, scullery, etc. Oak strip floors. Double garage. Delightful ornamental gardens of **4 ACRES**

**FREEHOLD £6,250 VACANT POSSESSION**  
Apply, EDWARD SYMMONS & PARTNERS, as above.

### BUCKS.

Near Gerrards Cross.



Attractive modern cottage-style Residence in delightful woodland setting. 3 bedrooms, 2 reception rooms, bathroom, kitchen. Pergola. Central heating. Oak floors. Basins in bedrooms.

**1½ ACRE. Wooded Grounds.**

**PRICE £4,250 FREEHOLD**

Apply, EDWARD SYMMONS & PARTNERS, as above.

## TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1

Grosvenor 2861

Telegrams: "Cornishmen, London"

**PICTURESQUE OLD RIVERSIDE RESIDENCE 13 ACRES £11,500**

**OXON-BERKS BORDERS.** 10 miles Oxford. Nicely away from but convenient for main road with bus route. Charming old brick, stone and tile House in excellent condition and full of old oak. Lounge Hall, 2-3 Reception, 4 Bath, 6 Bedrooms. Main electricity and power, central heating, telephone. Garages, workshop and stores. Staff rooms. Inexpensive garden, crazy paving. Hard Tennis Court. Orchard (over 100 choice trees). Kitchen garden and grassland, including Riverside Garden with landing stage and BOATHOUSE. Recommended.—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (16,138)

**NEAR ST. GEORGE'S HILL AND WEYBRIDGE HEATH.** 25 minutes Waterloo. **CHARMING RESIDENCE.** Lounge hall, 3-5 reception, 2 bath, 9 bed and dressing rooms (easily divided). All main services. Telephone. 3 garages, stable, flat. Secluded grounds, tennis and other lawns, kitchen and fruit gardens and woodland about **6 ACRES.**—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (20,717)

**85 ACRES £7,500**

**SOMERSET.** Lovely country 8 miles Yeovil. Superior Farmhouse, modernised. 5 bedrooms, bath, 2 reception. Electric light. Gravitation water (main expected shortly). Garage, stabling, farm buildings, including cowshed for 12, etc. Land mostly pasture, some arable, and few acres wood. Would sell with live and dead stock, etc.—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (21,709)

**TUDOR FARMHOUSE, COTTAGE AND 18 ACRES**

**BERKS** (between Didcot and Wallingford). Charming small character Residence with oak beams, open fireplaces. Hall, 2-3 reception, 2 bath, 5 principal bed. Staff Cottage, 3 bed, bath, sitting, etc. Main electric. Aga cooker. Picturesque barns, garage. Lovely gardens and pastureland. **£12,000.**—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (16,237)

## WM. WOOD, SON & GARDNER

CRAWLEY (Tel. 1, 3 lines), SUSSEX

### SUSSEX

**JAMES II PERIOD COTTAGE**

3 miles main electric line station.

5 bedrooms, 2 reception, bathroom. Garage, etc. Renovated, modernised, perfect repair. Artistically converted music room. Service cottage (let) and **25 ACRES** of pasture and woodland, delightful garden. All mains. Completely secluded. Present hands past 20 years.

**FOR SALE FREEHOLD. IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.**

**SUSSEX—SURREY BORDER**

2 miles main line station.

**PICTURESQUE COUNTRY RESIDENCE**

Substantially built. 6 bedrooms, 3 reception, billiards room, 2 bathrooms. A lodge, excellent outbuildings. Charming garden, orchard, tennis court, paddock, in all **6 ACRES.** Main services.

**FREEHOLD £9,500 OR TO RENT £400 P.A.**

**IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.**

For further particulars and appointments to view please apply: WM. WOOD, SON & GARDNER, Chartered Surveyors, Auctioneers, Estate Agents, as above.



Telegrams:  
"Wood, Agents, Weeds,  
London."

# JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Mayfair 6341  
(10 lines)

By direction of Lt.-Colonel Julian Fisher, C.M.G., D.S.O.

## THE MANOR HOUSE, KING'S SUTTON, NEAR BANBURY

Within 3 minutes' walk of a main G.W.R. Station and 5 miles from Banbury.

### GENUINE TUDOR RESIDENCE



In first-rate state of repair, easy to maintain, and with excellent offices. Hall, 3 reception rooms, school-room, 13 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, excellent offices, etc. Main electric light. Good water. Central heating. Modern drainage. Gardener's cottage. Bungalow residence, stabling, garage, lovely old-world gardens and park-like lands. For sale with about

**66 ACRES.**

Vacant possession of the residence, cottages, grounds, etc.

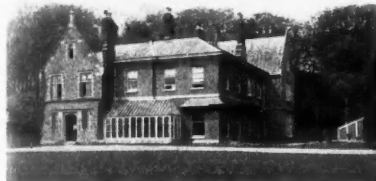
Further particulars of the Sole Agents: Messrs. JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. Folio 5486.

By direction of the Trustees of Mrs. Boger.

## THE WOLSDON ESTATE, CORNWALL

Close to the Cornwall and Devon border, a short distance from the village of Antony.

### ATTRACTIVE MODERNISED RESIDENCE



Overlooking and surrounded by well-timbered lands, and abutting on an estuary where excellent wild fowling is obtainable. It contains hall, 3 reception rooms, conservatory, 11 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, good domestic offices

Company's water, electric light and power, modern drainage. Stabling, garage, lodge, cottages. Old-world gardens and grounds, grass and hard tennis courts, walled kitchen garden, etc.

The estate comprises about **142 ACRES**, which includes Sunwell Farm, a Small Holding, and Accommodation Land.

TO BE OFFERED FOR SALE BY AUCTION IN SEPTEMBER (unless previously disposed of privately) by Messrs. D. Ward & Son and John D. Wood & Co., acting co-jointly.

Further particulars of the Auctioneers: Messrs. D. WARD & SON, 11, The Crescent, Plymouth, or JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, W.1.

## ON THE SURREY HILLS, CATERHAM

Not far from bus route, station and shops.

THIS CHARMING MODERN HOUSE in a pleasant situation.

Three reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Central heating. All main services. Garage.

Extensive gardens. Hard tennis court. Swimming pool. Covered squash court. Kitchen garden. About

**2 1/4 ACRES.**

FOR SALE BY AUCTION at the Valley Hotel, Caterham, at 6.30 p.m., on August 14, unless sold privately beforehand.

Auctioneers: BATCHELOR & SON, Caterham. JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (22382)



By direction of the Exors.

## BETWEEN GUILDFORD AND DORKING

Guildford 4 1/2 miles, Godalming 5 miles.

IDEAL FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCE, SCHOOL OR INSTITUTION

Fine and picturesque residence containing 5 reception rooms, 16 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, good offices, Esso cooker, servants' hall, etc. Electric light, central heating, ample water.

Charming gardens and grounds, kitchen garden, etc., lodge, 4 service cottages, small farmery, garage and stabling.



Extending in all to about **48 ACRES.**

PRICE FREEHOLD £18,000

(22403)

## FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

Established 1799

AUCTIONEERS. CHARTERED SURVEYORS. LAND AGENTS.  
29, FLEET STREET. LONDON, E.C.4

Telegrams:  
"Farebrother, London"

Central  
9344/5/6/7

### CAMBERLEY

About a mile from town and station. Southern aspect.

#### AN ATTRACTIVE HOUSE

5 PRINCIPAL BEDROOMS, 3 STAFF ROOMS, 3 BATHROOMS, 4 RECEPTION ROOMS.

MAIN SERVICES.

TWO BUNGALOWS.

GARAGE AND STABLING.



Well-timbered grounds with lawns, tennis court and extensive kitchen garden, in all about

**6 ACRES**

FREEHOLD £9,500

(subject to contract).

Further particulars from Agents: Messrs. FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, E.C.4. Gen. 9344.

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1  
(Euston 7000)

## MAPLE & Co., LTD.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1  
(Reverend 4685)

On the Sussex Coast with Private Beach.

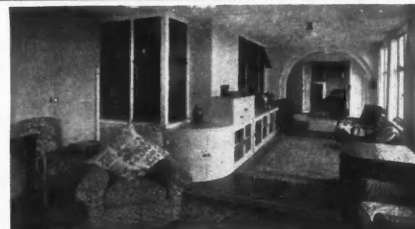
SEACROFT, COODEN BEACH, BEXHILL-ON-SEA

A really attractive modern House in the Sussex farmhouse style with hall, magnificent sun lounge, 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Central heating. Main services. Fitted basins in bedrooms. GARAGE (2 CARS). SOLIDLY BUILT BATHING CHALET. LAWN FOR TENNIS, ETC.

To be sold by Auction on September 11 next. Offers to purchase privately are invited.

Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. GORDON GREEN & WEBBER, 11, Sea Road, Bexhill-on-Sea, and MAPLE & Co., LTD., as above.



23, MOUNT ST.,  
GROSVENOR SQ., LONDON, W.1

## WILSON & CO.

Grosvenor  
1441

### HANFORD ESTATE, BLANDFORD, DORSET

*Lovely part of the county, 4 miles Blandford, easy reach of Salisbury.*

**IMPORTANT FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE**



#### Original Jacobean House

In a wonderful state of preservation. Many panelled rooms and other period features. Completely modernised with electricity, central heating. Nine principal bedrooms, staff rooms, 8 bathrooms, magnificent hall, and 3 reception rooms. SET WITHIN OLD-WORLD GARDENS AND FINELY TIMBERED PARK. HOME FARM (at present let) with good house and buildings. Several cottages.

Valuable woodlands.  
**ABOUT 750 ACRES**

The estate is bounded for 2½ miles by a river affording excellent fishing.  
**FOR SALE PRIVATELY OR BY AUCTION IN LOTS IN SEPTEMBER**  
Auctioneers: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

### BERKS. OWN TROUT STREAM

*Lovely country between Reading and Newbury.*



#### CHARMING SMALL HOUSE IN PERFECT ORDER

Six beds. (all with basins, h. and c.), 2 baths, 2 rec. rooms. Main electric light and power. Central heating. Gardens a feature.

**FOR SALE. £7,500 WITH 2½ ACRES**  
*Immediate inspection advisable.*

Sole Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

Chartered  
Surveyors

## WATTS & SON

WOKINGHAM,  
BERKS. Tel.: 777

### A GENUINE OLD QUEEN ANNE DOWER HOUSE

known as "THE OLD HOUSE," HARE HATCH, BERKSHIRE,  
with convenient sized accommodation and standing AMIDST SUPERB GROUNDS.  
31 miles from London. 45 minutes by train.



**Auction Sale at Wokingham on September 3, 1946.**

Auctioneers: Messrs. WATTS & SON, Wokingham. Tel.: 777. Solicitors: Messrs. BLANDY & BLANDY, 1, Friar Street, Reading. Tel.: 3066.

### MANOR GARDENS, BINFIELD, BERKSHIRE

These very fine MARKET GARDENS occupying a prominent position and comprising walled garden, heated glass, heated and cold frames, orchard and soft fruits, very fine buildings, DWELLING HOUSE.

**To be offered for Sale by Auction at Wokingham on September 17.**

Auctioneers: Messrs. WATTS & SON, Wokingham. Tel.: 777. Solicitors: Messrs. WILSON & BERRY, Bracknell, Berks.

### EAST SUSSEX

A secluded JACOBAN STYLE RESIDENCE with HOME FARM. Principal suite, 4 other bedrooms and personal servants' suite, 4 reception rooms. BUNGALOW, FINE BUILDINGS, STAFF FLAT, FARMHOUSE AND HOME FARM OF 137 ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION.

**£16,000 FREEHOLD**

## NEWMARKET

### SALE OF IMPORTANT FREEHOLD PROPERTIES

*By direction of Captain J. A. O. Walker.*

#### "HILLSIDE", SIDE HILL

**A SUBSTANTIALLY BUILT HOUSE** with long frontage to Heath Road. Three reception rooms, 9 principal and 4 secondary bedrooms, 5 bathrooms. Excellent Garage Block with Flat over.

#### HILLSIDE COTTAGE AND ANNEXE

**A MOST ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE** containing 4 sitting rooms, 7 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, excellent domestic offices, together with a LARGE WELL-STOCKED GARDEN **3a. 1r. 28p.** as a whole or in 3 Lots.

*By direction of the Executors of the late Washington Singer, Esq.*

Close to the Race Course.

#### THE COTTAGE, FALMOUTH AVENUE

Large hall, 2 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, excellent stable block with rooms over.  
**MEDIUM SIZED GARDEN 2r. 20p.**

**FOR SALE BY AUCTION AT NEWMARKET ON SEPTEMBER 17, 1946.**

Particulars from the Auctioneers:

### MESSRS. BIDWELL & SONS

CHARTERED SURVEYORS, LAND AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS.

Head Office: 2 King's Parade, Cambridge, and at Ely and Ipswich, also at 49, St. James's Street, London, S.W.1; or in the case of "The Cottage," Falmouth Avenue, also from Messrs. ROBINSON, WILLIAMS & BURNARDS, 89, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.1.

## COUNTY KERRY

*Amidst the Kerry Mountains and Killarney Lakes.*

**ATTRACTIVE PERPETUAL LEASEHOLD AND PART FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL AND SPORTING ESTATE ON THE BANKS OF CARAGH LAKE**



including the WELL-APPOINTED MODERN RESIDENCE

#### ARD-NA-SIDHE

(11 bedrooms), a 5-roomed cottage, farm and other outbuildings, in all covering

**ABOUT 20 ACRES**

A really outstanding property of exceptional charm, at a most reasonable price.

VACANT POSSESSION, owner going abroad. Full particulars from

**HAROLD MAYHEW & CO.,**

Solicitors, 57, Calthorpe Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham 15, and

**MESSRS. WHITE & MEARES**

Solicitors, 41, St. Stephens Street, Dublin, C.2.

## WELLESLEY-SMITH & CO.

17, BLAGRAVE STREET, READING. Reading 2920 & 4112

### UNSPOILT COUNTRY. 5 MILES READING.

#### CHOICE MODERN HOUSE

Two floors only. Hall, cloaks, 3 sitting, 9-10 bedrooms (basins, h. and c.), 4 bathrooms, electric light, Co.'s water, stabling, garages.

Good gardens, woodland and pasture, about **30 ACRES.**

**FREEHOLD £12,500**

Agents: WELLESLEY-SMITH AND Co., as above.



**HANTS AND WILTS BORDERS**, on fringe of New Forest. Lovely country, delightful views, Salisbury 10 miles. **FOR SALE, FREEHOLD, COTTAGE TYPE RESIDENCE**, grounds of **7 Acres** (4 woodlands), 4 reception, 6 bed., 3 dressing, 3 bathrooms, Aga cooker, Garage for 2, stabling, cottage. Central heating. E.I. **£10,000.**

**BOURNEMOUTH 8 MILES.** Wimborne 5, close station, **£6,000.** **FREEHOLD MODERN COUNTRY RESIDENCE**, delightful wooded grounds, **2 ACRES.** Lounge, hall, 2 reception, 4 principal and 2 sec. bed., bath h. and c., w.c., offices. Co.'s water and gas. Phone. E.I. available. Garage. Productive kitchen garden **MYDDELTON & MAJOR, F.A.I., 25, HIGH STREET, SALISBURY.**



## ESTATE

Kensington 1490  
Telegrams:  
"Estate, Harrods, London"

# HARRODS

34-36, HANS CRESCENT, LONDON, S.W.1

## OFFICES

Surrey Offices:  
West Byfleet  
and Haslemere

SUITABLE FOR PRIVATE OCCUPATION OR COMMERCIAL USE

## FOLKESTONE AND DOVER

*In delightful country yet close to bus route.*

c.4

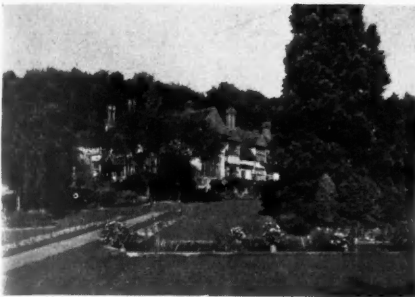
## HANDSOME AND IMPOSING RESIDENCE

5 large and lofty reception rooms, 14 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Main water and electricity. Fitted wash basins. Lodge. Garage and good outbuildings. Fine gardens and grounds, paddock and an acre of woodland.

**ABOUT 19 ACRES. FREEHOLD £9,000**  
VACANT POSSESSION.

Remainder of estate, **about 415 acres**, consisting of good farms with houses, farmhouses and cottages (all let), can be purchased if desired for an additional £9,000.

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, S.W.1.  
(Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806.)



## BUCKS, BEDS AND NORTHANTS BORDERS c.2

*Amid rural surroundings, 6 miles main line station, then 1 hour London.*



## REGENCY HOUSE WITH MOATED GARDEN

Four reception, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main services, electric heating. Garage 3. Stabling. Beautiful gardens with moat, also walled garden.

**ABOUT 3 ACRES**

**PRICE FREEHOLD £7,000**

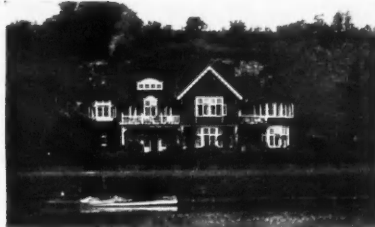
Also Farmery with cottage and farm of about 104 acres can be had if required with vacant possession.

**OR PRICE £10,500 FOR THE WHOLE**

Recommended by HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809.)

£4,500 FREEHOLD c.1  
PANGBOURNE, BERKSHIRE

*1 hour Paddington, 5½ miles Reading.*



## VERY ATTRACTIVE RIVERSIDE RESIDENCE

2 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, bathroom

CO.'S ELECTRIC LIGHT. GAS AND WATER.

Small garden and lawn on river frontage with landing stage.

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 810.)

## CANTERBURY AND FOLKESTONE c.2

*In the beautiful Elham Valley, noted for scenic beauty.*



## GENTLEMAN'S SMALL PLEASURE FARM

XVIIIth-century House with 2 sitting rooms, 3 bedrooms, bathroom. A Bungalow with sitting room, 2 bedrooms, bathroom, also a Labourer's Cottage of 4 rooms. Outbuildings and fine old barn.

Pretty gardens with tennis lawn; woodland, arable and grass land, in all about **40 ACRES**.

**FREEHOLD £8,000**

**VACANT POSSESSION**

Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809.)

## HASLEMERE, SURREY h/c.3

*About 1½ miles from Haslemere Station and about 550 ft. over sea level with grand views*



## A DELIGHTFUL COUNTRY RESIDENCE

Standing in its own grounds of **9 ACRES**

It is in excellent order, beautifully fitted and easily worked. The accommodation comprises 9 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, lounge hall and playroom (the reception rooms have polished hardwood floors), billiards room.

GARAGE FOR SEVERAL CARS. CENTRAL HEATING CO.'S SERVICES.

**TWO COTTAGES (VACANT POSSESSION)**

**PRICE £15,000 FREEHOLD**

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807; and Haslemere 953/4.)

## HINDHEAD h/c.3

*About 800 ft. over sea level, convenient for shops and buses to Haslemere Station. 70 minutes Town from House.*



## A COMFORTABLE MATURED HOUSE

in a very good repair, on 2 floors, standing in its own largely natural grounds of **3 ACRES**

6-8 bed and dressing, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception, maids' sitting room.

2 garages.

FULL CENTRAL HEATING. CO.'S SERVICES.

**PRICE £8,500 FREEHOLD**

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807; and Haslemere 953/4.)

## SURREY AND SUSSEX BORDERS c.1

*In lovely woodland setting near station and under 1 hour London Bridge or Victoria Stations.*

£6,500 FREEHOLD  
ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY RESIDENCE

3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, bathroom.

CENTRAL HEATING. MAIN ELECTRICITY, WATER AND DRAINAGE.

Garage and garden with orchard.

**ABOUT 1¼ ACRES**

Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 810.)

**BOURNEMOUTH:**  
WILLIAM FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.  
E. STODDART FOX, P.A.S.I., F.A.I.  
H. INSLEY-FOX, P.A.S.I., A.A.I.

**FOX & SONS**  
LAND AGENTS  
BOURNEMOUTH—SOUTHAMPTON—BRIGHTON

**SOUTHAMPTON:**  
ANTHONY B. FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.  
T. BRIAN COX, P.A.S.I., A.A.I.  
**BRIGHTON:**  
A. KILVINGTON, F.A.L.P.A.

## DORSET

6 miles from Dorchester, 12 miles from Weymouth, 23 miles from Bournemouth.

ONE OF ENGLAND'S MEDIAEVAL HOMES OF EXCEPTIONAL HISTORIC INTEREST AND ANTIQUITY.

ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EXAMPLES OF GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE IN THE KINGDOM.

### "ATHELHAMPTON HALL"



THE MANSION FROM APPROACH DRIVE

This XVth Century Mansion of rare architectural charm, and of great historical association, is in a remarkable state of preservation, carefully restored and brought thoroughly up-to-date with all modern comforts.

APPROACHED FROM THE MAIN ROAD THROUGH AN IMPOSING TUDOR ARCHWAY OF STONE WITH MASSIVE OAK DOORS TO THE FORECOURT.



THE BANQUETING HALL SHOWING MINSTRELS' GALLERY



THE MANSION THROUGH THE TUDOR ARCHWAY

TEN PRINCIPAL BEDROOMS, 9 BATHROOMS, SECONDARY ACCOMMODATION. 15TH CENTURY BANQUETING HALL WITH SUPERB WINDOWS CONTAINING BEAUTIFUL ORIGINAL GLASS DISPLAYING ARMS OF SUCCESSIVE LORDS OF THE MANOR, AND GALLERY. LIBRARY, DINING ROOM, STUDY, PARLOUR, GUN ROOM, HOUSEKEEPER'S ROOM, SERVANTS' HALL, KITCHEN, STRONG ROOM AND VERY COMPLETE DOMESTIC OFFICES.

THE MANSION CONTAINS A WEALTH OF LINENFOLD AND OTHER PANELLING.

CENTRAL HEATING. ELECTRIC LIGHTING. EXCELLENT STABLING. GARAGES. 5 COTTAGES. ANCIENT DOVE COT. OTHER OUTBUILDINGS.

The Gardens and Grounds are in beautiful order, with their walled and terraced Gardens, dense cut Yew hedges, formal gardens, fine sweeping Lawns, walled Fruit and Kitchen Garden, walled Rose Garden, Fish Pond and fountain, Yew Walks, etc.



THE BANQUETING HALL SHOWING MANORIAL WINDOW



THE DRAWING ROOM

HOME FARM WITH RICH PASTURE AND WATER MEADOWS.

EXCELLENT FARM HOUSE.

THREE COTTAGES.

About TWO MILES OF TROUT FISHING, BOTH BANKS

The Lordships of the Manors of Athelhampton and Burleston are included in the sale.

THE WHOLE COMPRISES AN AREA OF ABOUT

**280 ACRES**



THE LIBRARY

Vacant possession of the Mansion, Outbuildings and Gardens and, by arrangement, of the Home Farm, on completion of the purchase.

For further particulars apply to the Agents: Messrs. FOX & SONS, 44/52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

FOX & SONS, HEAD OFFICE, 44-52, OLD CHRISTCHURCH ROAD, BOURNEMOUTH (11 BRANCH OFFICES)  
Telephone: Bournemouth 6300 (Five lines)



# ALLIANCE

## ASSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED

ESTABLISHED 1824

Head Office : Bartholomew Lane

London, E.C.2

Fire . Life . Accident .



Burglary . Motor . Marine, etc.

The Alliance undertakes the duties of Executor and Trustee



Faces need

Foundation too!

Even the most beautifully cut frock is going to look off-the-peg unless your foundation is right. And the same principle applies to make-up.

That's why Skin Deep is a favourite foundation with women who want to keep that handbox look all day.

Skin Deep goes on smoothly and easily and holds your make-up matt for hours, yet it never makes your skin feel taut. That's because Skin Deep is a really rich cream; it serves the double function of holding make-up and keeping the skin flexible.

ATKINSONS  
*Skin Deep*  
BEAUTY CREAM

AS A NIGHT CREAM—  
Skin Deep sinks into the skin  
and nourishes while you sleep

5/10 (including tax)

J. &amp; E. ATKINSON LTD., 24 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1

ASD 13-54-133

## A Noteworthy Camera



The Ensign Commando is noteworthy because its combination of refinements is found in no other camera. This combination includes: The Ensar Anastigmat F/3.5 lens; the Epsilon between-lens shutter, proved by independent tests far more accurate than any Continental type; coupled rangefinder and back focusing; automatic film wind—these are some of the principal features which, coupled with the excellence of finish and manufacture, make the high-precision Commando the choice of connoisseurs.

The Commando takes 12 pictures 2½" by 2½", or  
16 pictures 2½" by 1½"

Price £50 8s. 8d. inclusive of Purchase Tax

*Ensign* **COMMANDO**  
BARNET ENSIGN Ltd., WALTHAMSTOW, LONDON, ENG.



# ROSS'S

BELFAST

GINGER ALE  
SODA WATER

TONIC WATER  
GRAPE FRUIT

LIME JUICE CORDIAL  
LEMONADE

Not just yet but we'll soon say "when"



**DORVILLE**  
*for the  
well-dressed woman*



# COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. C No. 2586

AUGUST 9, 1946



*Harlip*

MRS. CELIA WINIFRED HERBERT

The engagement of Mrs. Herbert to Lieutenant-Commander E. T. Graham, R.N., was recently announced. Mrs. Herbert is the younger daughter of Mr. Christopher Roundell, of Dorfold Hall, Nantwich, and of the late Lady Maude Roundell, and a grand-daughter of the fourth Earl of Leitrim

# COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES:  
2-10, TAVISTOCK STREET  
COVENT GARDEN

W.C.2.

Telegrams: Country Life, London  
Telephone: Temple Bar 7351

ADVERTISEMENT AND  
PUBLISHING OFFICES:  
TOWER HOUSE  
SOUTHAMPTON STREET  
W.C.2.

Telephone: Temple Bar 4363  
Telegrams: Advicos, Rand,  
London.



The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this issue: Inland 2d. Canada 1½d. Elsewhere abroad 2d. Annual subscription rates including postage: Inland and Abroad, 86s. 8d.; Canada, 84s. 6d.

## FARMING CONTROLS

HOW far can good husbandry be enforced on farmers and landowners by the directions of county committees? This is the question to which the Government will seek to provide a satisfactory answer in the agricultural legislation which is to be put forward in the next session of Parliament. War-time experience has proved the capacity of chosen members of the farming community to give effective leadership in good husbandry, assessed in terms of high production over a short term of years. The emergency phase has not yet passed, and few will dispute the need for maintaining the authority of the war agricultural executive committees, although it is an appalling thought that they will, according to the Minister, need to employ a staff of 10,000. The farmers, landowners and farm-workers on these committees, while acting as the Minister's agents, now have a direct responsibility to the organisations that nominated them for the Minister's choice. The new committees are not, however, to last for longer than it will take the Government to put through legislation, so the field is open for alternative suggestions.

In a booklet entitled *The Control of Husbandry*, issued by the Institute of Agrarian Affairs (Oxford University Press, 3s. 6d.), Mr. J. P. Maxton discusses the future of the county committees. He points out that the control function has been only one of several services performed by them. They have been responsible in addition for giving technical advice, providing auxiliary labour for farmers, undertaking cultivation and harvesting for them, and farming large areas reclaimed from dereliction at considerable cost. Much of what the war-time committees have been doing should not be continued indefinitely, and it cannot be taken for granted that they would command universal support in the isolated task of establishing a minimum standard of efficiency in peace-time farming. Societies, local and national, for the improvement of farming are accepted readily enough. What is new is the authority to set and enforce a standard.

Mr. Maxton says, truly enough, that more is needed than the creation of a nominated body with statutory power to detect and put a stop to bad farming. The police method is not enough. There is much to be said for insistence on technical qualifications in those who are to farm and the establishment of a professional code and a professional outlook. All this will take time, possibly a generation. As an immediate measure to supplement the dictatorial powers of committees, which are likely to pass out of fashion, Mr. Maxton suggests that the committee which directs a farmer's course of management should also undertake some of the financial responsibility and risk of the concern. In other words, the committee which gives the orders deemed necessary in the interests of good

husbandry should share the consequent loss or profit. The farmer concerned would be taken into a working business partnership. This was indeed the usual practice of the progressive landlord who took a close interest in the farming and fortunes of his tenants in the days before his position was stereotyped under the Agricultural Holdings Acts. How would this idea work in practice? Some farmers, especially those of the old school who most need guidance in modern technique, would find irksome any partnership with an official body, but the possibilities of some such plan are worth careful consideration.

## PUCK'S SONG

WHO would not on a summer day  
After the gallant sun pursue his way,  
Follow the bee to where the foxgloves swing  
Or sweep the willows on a swallow's wing,  
Or by the reedy fringe of woodland pools  
Dart with the dragon fly from out the cools  
Of shade into the light, to pause and quiver  
Where sunbeams catch the ripples on the river?  
Or follow flying shadows as they pass  
Over the yellow cornfields and the grass  
Of windswept hills, weary at last, to leap  
Down to a world of larks and drowsy sheep  
And in the rustling grasses fall asleep?

ELIZABETH STAHEL.

## THE REGENT'S PAVILION

THE Queen's and Queen Mary's visit to the Royal Pavilion initiating the Brighton Regency Festival was symbolic of the full circle taken by fortune's wheel in connection with that remarkable building—a reversal further illustrated by the refurbishing of its exotic halls, if only for a fortnight, with much of their original splendour. For it is exactly a century since its contents began to be removed following on Queen Victoria's last sojourn there in 1845, and as a preliminary to the sale of the site and buildings by the Government to the Town of Brighton in 1849-50. It was a good bargain for the purchasers—£53,000 for what had cost in land and buildings alone over £375,000. Yet almost immediately this fantastic product of one of Britain's most glorious hours fell into disrepute, and long remained a distinctly off-white elephant. Since 1927, however, largely owing to the interest taken by Queen Mary and the devoted care of Mr. H. D. Roberts, a better informed policy of sympathetic restoration has gradually prevailed, culminating in the ephemeral festival rendered possible by the King's loan of much of the original furnishings from Buckingham Palace. In the article on pages 250-2, Mr. Arthur Boys canvasses the desirability of the Pavilion's being permanently restored as a national monument. For that to happen the State would have to buy back what was sold, assuming Brighton were a willing seller, which is unlikely. The better and more practical course would be for the Corporation, now that the Regency Festival has clearly shown the widespread interest taken in the historical aspect of Brighton, to shoulder its responsibilities as guardian of a unique monument, and to co-operate actively with the Brighton Regency Society and, perhaps, the National Trust.

## THE THREAT TO MOSEDALE

ANOTHER clash between the supposed requirements of partly industrialised West Cumberland and the amenities of the Lake District as a whole is revealed in the decision of the Cumberland County Council to press for the construction of a large-scale reservoir in Mosedale, the valley between Crummock Water and Loweswater. The Friends of the Lake District, who oppose the plan, point out that powers already exist which could be used for obtaining from Crummock Water all the domestic and agricultural supplies which Workington and Cockermouth desire, and that without submerging yet another mountain valley. When West Cumberland was scheduled in the Distribution of Industry Bill as a "Development Area" it was already largely protected by interim planning schemes made by the Cumberland County Council. Later, however, when Mr.

Dalton, at the Board of Trade, accepted an amendment to exclude the area from the Bill, the County Council at once changed their attitude and the amendment was, on their initiative, refused by Mr. Dalton's successor. The perils attending an attempt to treat the area as required both for industrial development and for preservation as the nucleus of our most important National Park must be obvious. Any further interference with Ennerdale—of which the Board of Trade are pressing—Mosedale must be opposed on principle by all who wish to see the National Park project carried out. It will, no doubt, be said by the County Council and their supporters that the economic well-being of West Cumberland is just as much a national asset as the grandeur and beauty of the Lake District. All their opponents maintain is that the two are not ultimately irreconcilable; that when schemes for attaining the one mean the destruction of the other they should be abandoned in favour of alternative plans, even though the national exchequer has to pay the difference.

## TIMBERS SCARCE AND PLENTIFUL

AS yet there seem to have been no reports that the distribution of beer is imperilled by a lack of birch wood to make the shives or bungs of barrels, nor are skittles seriously threatened by a shortage of the apple wood which is their favourite medium. But question and answer in the House of Commons revealed that the elegance of Englishwomen may suffer because beech wood is scarce: sixty per cent. of certain kinds of shoe heels are made of beech and a general shortage of that timber is now admitted, though more may (it is hoped) be obtained from Germany. The idea of beech being so scarce that enough cannot be found for shoe heels sounds a little fantastic, but it may be recalled that Russia has (or had two months ago) failed to collect sufficient suitable timber (willow is normally preferred) to make artificial limbs for her war-maimed millions. That touches tragedy. Most of these timber shortages have, at least for graceless non-sufferers, a slightly comical air: for examples, the lack of teak because the Japs' dispersal of the stock of working elephants in Burma has not been made good, and the demand for stinkwood in South Africa—a demand so keen that unprecedented prices are said to have been paid for old wagons incorporating lengths of that unsavoury timber. The war, of course, brought an exceptional demand for some woods such as the highest grade Sitka spruce; yet, despite a six-years' conflict and the cutting of imports to a minimum, this country still has an almost unsaleable surplus of the lower grades of oak, and in at least one chalk-down forest most of the fence-posts and many of the gate-posts are of yew—which suggests that there is little demand for that superb if awkward timber.

## RENT CONTROL LEGISLATION

THE passing of yet another Rent Control Act, dealing in this last case with furnished lettings, though it may secure the citizen from certain forms of exploitation, adds to the complexity as well as the volume of legislation dealing with rent restriction, and presents yet another series of conundrums for landlord and tenant. No wonder that M.P.s should be plagued with posers for the Minister of Health: useless questions as a matter of fact—for the Courts alone can decide such matters as whether premises are let as a separate dwelling, or whether they are furnished; whether it is "reasonable" to allow a landlord to recover possession of a controlled house, or whether "suitable" alternative accommodation is available; or whether "greater hardship" will be caused by granting an order for recovery than by refusing it. Bearing these facts in mind, the short Summary of the main provisions of the Rent Restrictions Acts just issued by the Ministry of Health (H.M.S.O., 3d.) will probably persuade people who are in doubt that the sooner they take professional advice in such complex matters the better. Apart from solicitors, local authorities have now powers to give information about these Acts, but nothing that is said at a local authority's office, of course, is binding on the Court, a fact which it is well to remember.



# A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

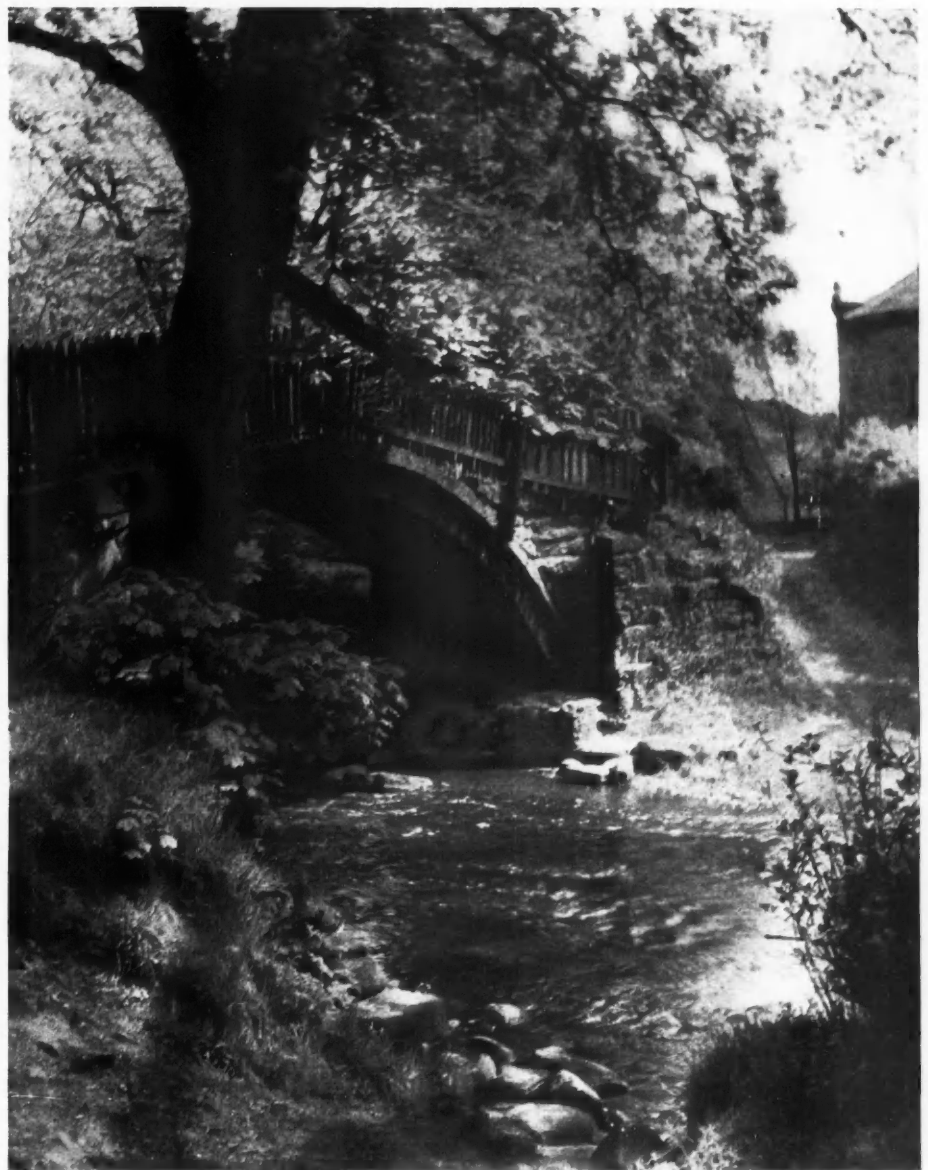
By  
**Major C. S. JARVIS**

**I**N July I departed from the rivers of Dorset and Hampshire, where constant wet weather had caused the levels to rise beyond the height consistent with successful fishing, and travelled to North Wales, which is usually a particularly rainy corner of Great Britain, where I found the opposite state of affairs. I must admit these conditions were not general all over the Principality because, in the valley in which I was staying and fishing, my host is dependent for both lighting and heating on a hydraulic electricity plant run off a mountain stream, and to those in search of a dry droughty climate comparable to that pertaining to the Sahara I can recommend the installation of the water-power system of generating electricity.

In the river fed by the same catchment area there had not been a flood suitable for the upward run of salmon and sea trout for a month or more, a statement which will probably sound fantastic to those readers who live in the south of England, and in the big pool below the house I got to know all the inhabitants intimately during my many visits to it with the rod. It always seems to me that salmon and sea trout, whose further progress upstream is barred by a fall over which they cannot pass, owing to lack of water, are suffering from boredom and intense irritation. Their movements in the pool are suggestive of those of some choleric railway traveller who has missed his connection at a small railway junction and has to while away an hour or more by stamping up and down the platform, making spasmodic visits to the book-stall to ascertain if there is anything readable on the counter and equally futile visits to the buffet to see if there is anything fit to drink. It is even more exasperating for the salmon than for the railway traveller, as the fish has to wait longer, and all the time he is painfully conscious of the fact that every day he is losing condition and his silvery sheen is being replaced by the dull reddish hue which may be attractive in a kipper, but in which the king of fish does not look his best.

**A**MONG the temporary inhabitants of the pool "junction" was George I, who was about 18 lb. in weight and who made a slow circle of the pool every fifteen minutes and registered his intense irritation by jumping straight out of the water in each corner in turn. George II, who was slightly smaller, took matters more calmly, and his little outbursts of annoyance consisted of a rush along the surface of the water roughly every hour. George III, who was either a grilse or a big sea trout, and who was about the 4 lb. mark, was the only fish in the pool which managed to find some amusement, as his spasms of rage, which took the form of head and shoulder plunges, always occurred somewhere in the vicinity of my fly, or that of some other hopeful angler, and I imagine he obtained some satisfaction from the futile strike he caused. George IV, a small silvery sea trout, who on account of his size had managed to arrive later in the "junction" than the others, made vertical "leaps" in the fastest part of the shrunken run at the head of the pool presumably to study the lie of the land above, and the angler on the rocks nearby, and I expect he muttered to himself each time: "I can't understand why that fool stays here waving his rod over this damned pool when, unlike us, he could get away from it."

**I**HAVE a suspicion that the salmon on the stretch allotted to me had a lot to put up with, as just below there was a series of pools and runs in which a number of "very keen" anglers fished all the hours of daylight and most of the hours of night; and some of them were very



*J. A. Carpenter*

## THE PACK-HORSE BRIDGE

funny fishermen. I was particularly interested in the tactics of two who had solved the problem of how two men can fish with one rod. At the spot selected by these disciples of Izaak Walton a light trestle bridge crossed the river, which at that point was a series of small deep pools connected one with the other by little foaming runs through the rocks, and No. 1, the rod wielder, stood on this bridge with his bait, which was either a bunch of worms or a prawn, in the largest of these pools, and which was maintained in the correct position by a large cork acting as a float. I know the float is a necessary adjunct to pike and other coarse fishing, but I have never previously seen it employed for salmon. No. 2, whom we will call the observer, was seated on the rocks by the side of the pool, and it was his task to signal to No. 1 to raise or lower his rod so that the bait remained about two inches from the snout of the waiting salmon. Sooner or later the fish would open its mouth to yawn from excessive boredom, whereupon No. 1 angler on receipt of the signal from No. 2 would immediately lower his rod an inch or so, the bait would be carried into the opened mouth and patience would be rewarded.

**I**N the interests of science, or possibly from ordinary inquisitiveness, I am afraid that I inconvenienced a sexton beetle rather seriously—fatally in fact. I had extracted a dead mole from a trap set in the brussels sprout rows, and on resetting the trap I forgot to remove the body. The following morning when I visited the

trap, which was not struck, I found that the dead body had disappeared; but on the spot where I had left it there was a slight mound of newly-turned earth—obviously a grave—which heaved slightly while I was looking at it. About half an inch below the surface, as I expected, I found the body of the mole, and beneath the mole one solitary sexton beetle, registering extreme annoyance by a rigid drawing-in of its legs and antennæ. As it seemed to me incredible that one small insect should be able to dig a grave for an animal approximately forty times its size, and possibly on account of jealousy because I and my family cannot draw a meat ration weighing five tons, or even five pounds, I filled in the hole, and left the mole on the surface as before to see what would happen.

**T**HE next day the mole had disappeared again, and this time I found it over an inch below the surface with presumably the same solitary sexton beetle carrying on with his bulldozing labours beneath. As on the first disinterment, there was no trace of another beetle, and the whole of the colossal work must have been carried out by the same stout fellow.

On the third morning the beetle had obviously changed his tactics to defeat me, for I found the mole buried almost vertically, instead of horizontally, with its hind-quarters well below the surface and its head nearly a spade's depth down. On this occasion I found two beetles below the mole, but, alas, one was dead, and, if I was really interfering with the

hard-working fellow in the interests of science, I do not feel that I have added much to human knowledge of the insect, for the mysterious death remains a case of "whodunit." I cannot say if an interloper tried to raid the ration and was killed by the rightful owner, if it happened the other way round, or whether my heartless behaviour caused the poor old excavator to die of overwork and his nearest relation inherited the mole. In any case the investigations have now ceased, as on the third exhumation the corpse was in such a noisome state that, even in the interests of coleopteral knowledge, I do not propose to go further in the matter.

IN a contemporary journal there has been some correspondence about that now almost hackneyed topic, the high cost of deaf-aids which makes deafness a rich man's hobby, and whether the Ministry of Health should not organise centres where sufferers could be supplied with instruments at cost price—provided of course they are proved worthy of consideration by being in possession of an unemployment card. One of the letters in the corre-

spondence was from the head of a deaf-aid manufacturing firm and, in enumerating the various overhead costs of the business, he stated that patients must test the instrument in a sound-proof room, which is an expensive item. To a certain extent I agree with this, but it is much more essential that the patient should test it immediately afterwards in a room which is far from being sound-proof, and in conversation with someone who is not a skilled speaker into deaf-aids.

IN my early salad days as a deaf man, when I was innocent and gullible, I went to a hearing-aid emporium and, with an instrument clamped to my ear, held a conversation in a sound-proof room with a salesman who possessed a voice of such amazing clarity that he should have been employed by the B.B.C. as a news announcer. The result was marvellous, I bought the instrument and hurried home. When I tried it in the family circle in an ordinary room I found the deaf-aid threw the voice of a speaker to the opposite end of the table to that at which he was sitting; that it distorted the voices of

everyone to such an extent that I was not on speaking terms with my own wife; and that there were at least two people in the room who were not there at all, and whom I did not know. In addition the rattle of knives and forks on plates sounded like two billy-goats sparring on a corrugated iron roof, and my own breathing resembled the exhaust of a car when the silence has fallen off. By the end of the evening it was a question either of putting my name down for a vacancy in a mental home, or discarding the deaf-aid.

INCIDENTALLY I hear that the National Benevolent Society for the Deaf, which incorporates the Deafened Ex-Service Men's Fund, can obtain for their patients a reduction of 20 to 25 per cent. on nearly all reliable makes of instruments; that the Ministry of Health have appointed three committees to go into the question of helping those afflicted in some tangible manner; and there is a rumour of a wonderful American deaf-aid to suit all forms of deafness which costs 40 dollars and which will shortly be available in this country.

## THE REGENCY EXHIBITION AT THE ROYAL PAVILION, BRIGHTON By ARTHUR BOYS



1. THE BANQUETING ROOM RESTORED TO ITS ORIGINAL SPLENDOUR. Furniture formerly in the Royal Pavilion lent by H.M. the King from Buckingham Palace

THE exhibition arranged in connection with the Brighton Regency Festival (July 27–August 10) has afforded a unique opportunity for visitors to obtain an idea of the character of the original decoration of the Royal Pavilion during its "palmy days"—as they literally were when the rooms were adorned with the Oriental fantasies in furniture and painting affected by the Prince Regent and his artists, of whom Nash is the best remembered. The exhibition has also enabled a comprehensive impression to be formed of the full range of Regency furnishing, predominantly classical in inspiration, displayed against less exotic backgrounds than those of the Prince's apartments.

Although not completed till 1820 the Royal Pavilion must be regarded as the last spectacular flourish of the pre-machine age. It was the railway engine which accelerated a decline that was already implicit in the decadent, if imaginative, quality of Regency design. The opening of the London-Brighton line a century ago made Brighton accessible to too many subjects burning with curiosity about their young Queen and her Consort, and the crowds which pursued Her Majesty if she ventured outside the confines of the Pavilion grounds forced her ultimately to abandon Brighton for Osborne, and the Pavilion ceased to be the Marine Residence of the Sovereign.

In 1850 Queen Victoria disposed of her uncle's fantastic establishment to the Brighton Corporation, with the result that to-day its main function is to be a centre for local occasions, for meetings of trade associations, for weddings, and popular dances. Under these circumstances it is difficult to preserve much of its historical atmosphere, and although during the last thirty years the Corporation, greatly assisted by gifts from Queen Mary, has succeeded in restoring many interior details, expediency has always had to come first. If the same treatment had been applied to Hampton Court and Holyrood they would long ago have lost their hold on the imagination of the public. The room in which the Prince and Mrs. Fitzherbert received the news of Trafalgar and of the death of Nelson has become merely the setting for a weekly whist drive or dance. The Brighton Pavilion is a national responsibility which one feels should be vested in a more permanent authority than a municipal body subject to frequent changes and composed principally of local residents. One wishes that the Pavilion could be cared for by the National Trust, which has lately achieved at Montacute what the Regency Festival Committee has attempted for a brief two weeks at the Pavilion, displaying in the various rooms much of the original furniture lent by Their Majesties, together with a remarkable collection of Regency furniture from other sources.





2.—THE SOUTH DRAWING-ROOM. Furniture designed or inspired by Henry Holland for Southill Park, Bedfordshire, 1800-10; lent by Major Simon Whitbread

As an instance of what has been achieved take the Corridor; despite the layers of varnish which obscure the decoration a whole section of this gallery has sprung to life when some carved figures of Chinamen, similar to those originally there, are placed in niches which had stood empty for a hundred years.

Actually only a few of the original pieces are back in the Banqueting Room and, through the exigencies of the exhibition, are placed in line with other furniture round the walls. Yet the fact of there being any suitable furniture here at all enabled the most unimaginative to see that this exuberantly decorated room could have been lived in with great elegance and a considerable degree of comfort. One must mention the remarkably high quality of the rosewood sidetable, one of the original seven now in Buckingham Palace, designed by Robert Jones, seen beneath the centre panel in Fig. 1.

Three of the large paintings and six narrow panels, removed when the Pavilion was sold, were later returned to the Banqueting Room by Queen Victoria. These were also the work of Robert Jones, who had been entrusted by the Prince Regent with the entire decoration of this great room. It is lit by one very large central chandelier, 30 feet in height, and four smaller ones, and additional side light comes from eight

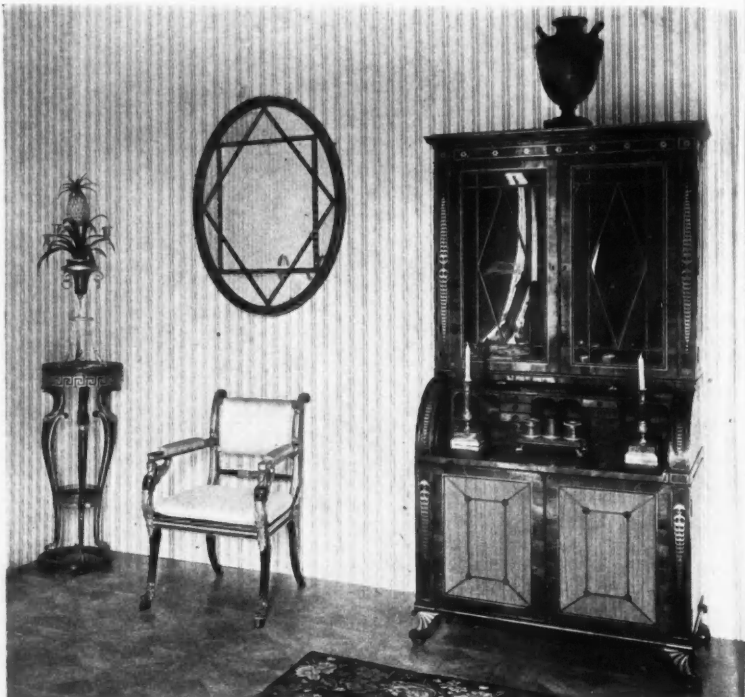
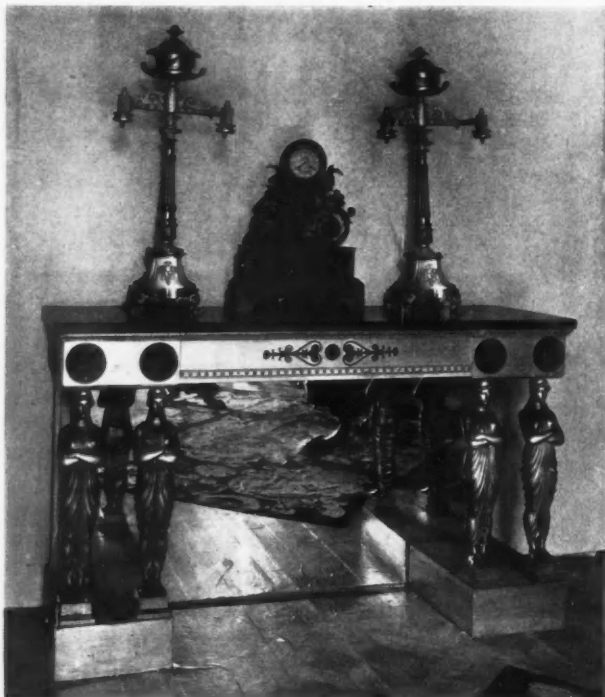
large lamps of dark blue Spode mounted in ormolu and supported by gilt dolphins. After standing in the Grand Reception Room at Windsor Castle for more than seventy years these returned to their original position when they were presented to the Corporation by King George V in 1920, and can now be seen in relation to many of their companion pieces. These include the fine Japanese lacquer cabinets

with ormolu mounts procured by the Prince for the Pavilion in about 1810.

In the South Drawing-room is displayed the furniture of the Drawing-room at Southill Park. The generosity of Major Simon Whitbread enabled the public to see at close quarters this beautiful furniture, so familiar to students of the period and looking as if designed for this very room. Although earlier than the actual



3.—A GREEN FLOCK-PAPERED DRAWING-ROOM. The porcelain pagodas and chairs in the Chinese taste were formerly in the Music Room



4.—GILT SIDETABLE DESIGNED BY THOMAS HOPE. Published in *Household Furniture and Interior Decoration* (1807). (Right) 5.—GROUP OF BLACK AND GILT FURNITURE, WITH BUREAU VENEERED IN ZEBRA WOOD

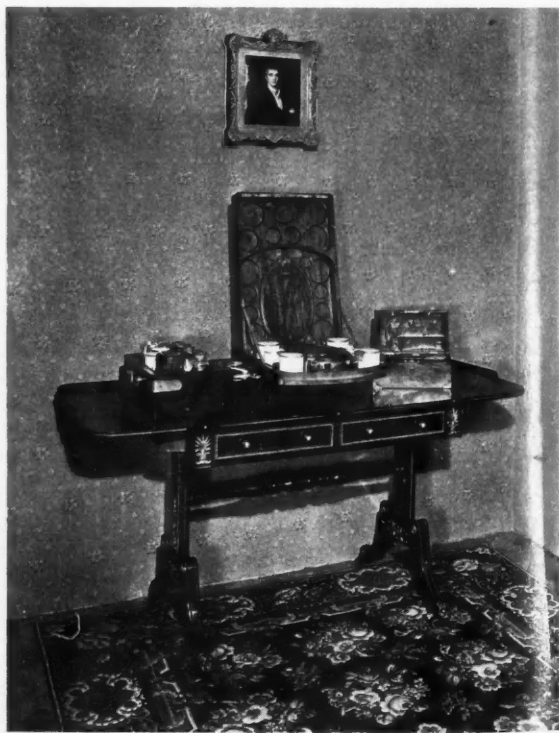
period when the Prince of Wales became Regent, these fine suites, designed by Henry Holland on pure classic lines and executed with superb quality, are undoubtedly Regency furniture at its best. Holland was, of course, the Prince's architect both at Carlton House and the original Royal Pavilion, of which this room is part, and the Southill furniture is similar to much that he designed for these royal residences. The decoration of the South Drawing-room is much less elaborate than the rest of the Pavilion, but it is far from being classic. That the beautifully restrained Southill furniture should have looked so well in these surroundings is another instance of the sympathy that usually becomes evident when contemporary work, even in widely different manners, is brought together.

To those familiar with Nash's "Illustra-

tions," it is most interesting to identify the many pieces of furniture lent to the exhibition by H.M. the King. All those which came from the Pavilion are clearly recognisable in Nash's drawings.

In the North Drawing-room, which for the exhibition has been divided into several bays, are to be seen some of the very elaborately carved white and gold chairs made in 1817 for the Music Room (Fig. 3). In the same bay stand two of the Yung Chen porcelain pagodas also formerly in the Music Room and now in the possession of Sir Kenneth Clark. Also on exhibition in this bay are the two ebony and ormolu pier tables and two pairs of ormolu candelabra designed by Henry Holland for the Chinese Drawing-room at Carlton House. Almost the only exhibit not of English manu-

facture is the magnificent circular malachite table mounted with ormolu, lent by the Duke of Wellington. This was presented to the great Duke of Wellington by the Czar Alexander I. Among other possessions of the Iron Duke is to be seen the travelling canteen and dressing-case used by him through most of his life. It is one of the most vivid personal relics in the exhibition, bearing obvious signs of constant use, and one of the bottles still contains some of the rosewater with which the Duke used to bathe his eyes. Hanging beside the dressing-case is a water-colour double portrait of the Duke's two infant sons, by Charles Hayter. This water-colour, unframed and fitted inside the lid of the dressing-case, accompanied the Duke throughout the Peninsular War.



6.—A FIRE-SCREEN DRESSING-TABLE IN ROSEWOOD WITH BRASS MOUNTS AND INLAY IS OUTSTANDING IN THIS GROUP. (Right) 7.—THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S CAMPAIGNING CANTEEN AND DRESSING-CASE. Lent by the Duke of Wellington



# THYROID TREATMENT FOR A DOG

By N. DERMOTT HUNT

**A**BOUT nine o'clock in the morning or, it may be, between half-past six and seven in the evening, if we have been forgetful, Grouse has his reminder ready. He sits up as close as he can get to my side and lays his head on my arm or knee, fixing dark beseeching eyes on my face. Should that fail to draw attention, his front paw makes a curving motion in the air before being pulled across my sleeve or lap. He is asking to be given three or four tablets out of a small glass bottle kept in the living-room. They are the difference between life and death to him.

Grouse is an English setter with a handsome pedigree. He came to us from a reputable kennels in the Midlands as soon as he was old enough to leave his mother. They sent a description of him in advance. He has one black and one grey ear, a slight sprinkling of brown marks on muzzle and legs and the usual silvery shine to his coat.

He was a sturdy, healthy pup, adventurous always, brave and affectionate, and he has lived a well regulated life. As an adult dog he has good exercise morning and evening, a meal of dog-meat, biscuit and green-stuff about six p.m. each day, and quiet sleep at night in a draughtless corner on a clean piece of blue blanket, which is a cherished possession. Occasionally, he will offer it to a specially-favoured visitor and, sometimes, on waking, he will drag it to his master for the game of having it draped over his head so that he can shake and roll himself free, his tail thrashing to and fro all the while in an ecstasy of amusement. The setter's characteristic and engaging wrinkling up of his lip in laughter has always been very noticeable in Grouse, particularly when he becomes pleasantly surprised, as by the sudden appearance of someone he likes or when enjoying a joke. One of these is when he has been shut into a room or shed inadvertently, and is found at last after much calling, whistling and searching. He is usually just within the door, his face a-wrinkle with uncontrollable giggles and his whole body shaking with his delight.

He has always loved riding in a car and, in the old days, enjoyed frequent week-ends and holidays in the country on hills and moors. Invariably good-tempered and docile, his attitude towards others, human or canine, is one of candid friendliness towards well-wishers or controlled dignity in face of hostility. He has never started a fight, neither has he ever tried to evade one thrust upon him; and it must be admitted that his occasional way of setting to strange dogs tends to awaken their dislike and sometimes to anger them to the point of attack or flight. If the former, he will hold down a small dog with his paw until it is removed or he will ably defend himself against an equal or a bigger dog. Wire-haired terriers, Airedales and Scotties show unmistakable antipathy towards him. Relations with all spaniels are warmly friendly. When a pup, he was badly scratched across the face by a cat and he has warily kept clear of them ever since, using evasive tactics which are very funny to watch.

So he lived, normally and healthily; for the most part free of illness. A dog that caused less anxiety or trouble it would be difficult to find. There was one painful swelling on his head a long time ago and, infrequently, there is soreness between the pads of his feet. Once, while he was still young, he contracted distemper lightly and made a good recovery. It was the only bad illness of his life until an Army motor cyclist ran him down. The rider, a penitent and helpful man, turned out to be the son of a vet. He procured from somewhere in the neighbourhood an outsize Army lorry to take the injured dog, who had dragged himself under a bush just off the road and was lying silent after his first

dreadful screams of pain, to his home. No vet was obtainable on the spot, so the dog had to be driven to the nearest surgery to await its owner's return. That time a broken hind-leg was the trouble. It was set with great skill and healed perfectly so that it needs a close watch to decide which limb was damaged.

Looked at from the human viewpoint, these have been the main events of the dog's life, apart from the general limitations and incidents due to the war. He was deprived of country excursions and missed them. He missed, even more, rides in the car and was so little reconciled to their absence that he would run hopefully up to any car which drew up near him and gaze expectantly at the opening door. Once

customers were all kindly sympathy and reserved what liver there was for the sick animal. Disappointingly, our hopes proved vain, for the dog's response dwindled, as if the stimulation had been a temporary spurt of energy from a worn-out organism. Again the dog collapsed.

Throughout, his patience, affection and attempted obedience to customary orders were constant, in spite of a weakness and lethargy becoming extreme. His tongue would lick our hands, his head lie trustfully against our feet and his eyes follow our movements. Poor creature, all the long, silky feathers of tail, legs and undercarriage were gone; like a rat's, his tail hung black and naked. The day of his second collapse we brought him home and sat there with him waiting for the vet, who told us he could do no more. Before authorising the dog's destruction—he put it far more gently than that—he suggested that we might like to have a second opinion. This was at once arranged.

The consultant's face wore a grave look as he tested the dog's heart. His examination was long and thorough. He gave his opinion, definitely and decidedly, against anæmia; said the heart was in a terrible state; asked various searching questions about habits and symptoms; and then suggested, with a certain tentativeness, that it looked to him like a thyroid case. He said that the signs of thyroid deficiency in animals and human beings were similar and that Grouse showed all the symptoms of acute lack of thyroid. If the gland were not working properly, its failure would produce exactly such a distressing condition as the dog showed. At least, there could be

no harm in seeing what effect doses of thyroid tablets might have and this form of treatment would be easier for the dog in his weak state than periodic injections.

Thankfully we agreed. So did the dog, taking the pills with even more than his usual docility towards medicine. We tried one ourselves and, finding that it tasted much like powdered bone, could understand his amiability. Also, he certainly perceived that they were for his good.

When the vet came again to re-examine the dog, he said that there was such a change for the better in his heart action as to be almost incredible. We persevered with the simple treatment, experimenting until we seemed to have arrived at the right dosage for the dog's needs. Almost hourly he improved and the time was not long before tiny hairs began to sprout on his bald tail. His skin cleared and loosened, the unwieldy fat disappeared and his lithe, slim body regained its health and fitness. He became eager for walks, strong and active. If every worker were to bound from the house and tear down the road as Grouse now does each morning, what an exhilarating sight the streets would be!

It seems certain that his thyroid gland has atrophied and that its function is successfully replaced by the daily dosage of, at present, three two-grain tablets each morning and four at night. There are two kinds of thyroid tablet—one made from *fresh* and the other from *dry* thyroid. The latter is very much stronger, grain for grain, than the former and it is the *dry* kind that we give to our dog.

Grouse is in his tenth year, vigorous and alert; his coat shines with full, silvery lustre. He is once more the dear companion of his earlier years, as sentimental, amusing and lively as ever. True, there is the one difference. About nine o'clock in the morning or, it may be, between half-past six and seven in the evening, if we have been forgetful, he comes to remind us about his bottle of tablets. Taking it up to draw the cork, we often think with solicitous wonder that we do indeed hold his life in our hands.



GROUSE AT WORK

or twice he even managed to nip inside and was hauled out again with great difficulty amid whichever sort of apologies, embarrassed or amused, the situation demanded.

His regular life was maintained, but it was more circumscribed and monotonous. He endured all the blitzes inflicted on a big city and bore them with exemplary fortitude, except for one very bad fright when he was being hurried home from his evening exercise at the beginning of an air raid. A monster A.A. gun fired just as he passed the gun-site. He vanished at full speed into the dark and, as we found out afterwards, spent most of that noisy and explosive night in a police-station, where we had to exchange a shilling for him in the morning. On the whole, however, thunderstorms appear to have a more upsetting effect on him than had any stresses of the war at any time.

Then, two and a half years ago, he began to flag. Imperceptibly his coat dulled and thinned; at the same time his body thickened. He rolled and rubbed a good deal and licked himself from irritation. The skin sometimes bled or looked inflamed and sore. His staring coat became more and more thin and sparse. He began to dislike exertion, spent much time lying inert and, at length, tried to avoid his regular walks. Head and tail drooped heavily as he moved slowly along, his body lumpish and unwieldy. The vet, who saw him in the beginning, suggested that fleas or lice might account for the condition of his coat at the time. The usual shampooing was given but without any improving result, for his condition continued to worsen.

At last, a day came when he collapsed on the ground and could not get back on his feet. Heavy dog though he was, his master carried him home. He was re-examined, his state pronounced seriously anæmic and we were told that unless he were given a course of liver treatment he would die. Injections of liver concentrate were tried with enlivening effect. Dog-meat of any kind was most difficult to get at that time, but the vendor and his other



## WILD LIFE IN KENYA—VI

## MARSH BIRDS RE-VISITED

Written and Illustrated by  
LT.-COL. C. H. STOCKLEY

READERS of COUNTRY LIFE may recall that in the issue for November 9, 1945, I recorded my visit, made in early October a year or two previously, to a little rain-water marsh in the Northern Frontier Province of Kenya, where I photographed a number of interesting birds. The published pictures were the best of those I secured in one morning's work, and I was determined to go back for longer, mainly in the hope of finding migrants there.

It was not until December 20 of the year following my first visit that we pitched camp at about four in the afternoon and I eagerly scanned the little stretch of water and rushes to see what was there. The water was much lower than when I had last seen it, and my old hide was too far from the edge of the channel through the rushes. I could see that it would have to be rebuilt. The place was not nearly so thickly inhabited as before; but that might have been because the cattle had been down to drink there. There were a good many birds on the far side of the open water. That was now shallow enough for the smaller ducks and waders to reach the bottom for food, so most of them were over there.

I could see Egyptian geese, spur-wing geese,



A LITTLE TREBLE-BANDED PLOVER  
SEEMED TO STICK IN THE MUD

sacred ibis, a heron and two crowned cranes, with some twenty ducks, large and small, among which I could identify only one or two yellow-bills. Then there were a good many waders perched on stones by the water or wheeling about; a solitary stilt was easy to identify, and the distinctive triple note of the greenshank came from both ends of the marsh. Of course, there were plenty of pied blacksmith plovers *clinking* away all round the dry ground at the edge.

We rebuilt the old hide that night and the boys were to build another on the far (south) side the next day while I occupied the old site. The morning was wonderful. I was out of the tent before sunrise, early tea beside me and glasses in hand, enjoying the sounds from the marsh. The sonorous *mah-hoong* of the spur-wings mingled with the grating *car-ankh* of the gypsies and the yatter of ducks. The solitary heron flew from end to end croaking, as green-shank and plover rose piping, and two pairs of crowned cranes joined in with their harsh yet musical *ow-yow*.

The background to all the noises was the metallic cackling of the crowned guinea-fowl. There were hundreds of them, scratching everywhere in clouds of dust, seemingly never staying in one place for more than a minute, but running to another. On the way they joined in battles in which they bounced up and down like feathered footballs, and then ran on again after a couple of indecisive rounds. All the time they kept up this metallic cackling, like knitting-needles rattling on tin-cans.

The sun came up, a hen pallid harrier began



A STILT . . . STARED INTO THE HIDE



THE REAL GEM . . . WAS THE ARRIVAL  
OF A WOOD IBIS

to wheel over the rushes, and from an acacia grove 300 yards away came the harsh screaming of a pair of red-tailed buzzards which had a nest there with two almost-fully-fledged young. With the sun there came—like water being poured from a bottle—the musical bubbling of the coucals from the trees near camp, up the scale and down, and the pied louries started their harsh *go-way*, which seems a sort of family call.

The morning's session was much better than I had hoped. It began with a little treble-banded plover, which seemed to stick to the mud just in front of the hide and gave several opportunities for photography. A stilt fed for a long time out of range, but eventually walked straight up to the edge of the water and stared into the hide, so that, although economy of films was essential, I could not resist making an exposure, for which I am now very glad.

The real gem of the morning was the arrival from nowhere of a wood ibis to feed right across the arm of water in front of me. Quaint birds, these; I had often tried for their pictures before, but without success, and now this fellow walked across my front, a little far out, it is true, but near enough for me to get two quite passable results. Just after this the lone heron flew over with a croak and pitched on the end of the rushes, but again not too far, and I got my first of this familiar English species.

The morning ended with two crowned cranes parading proudly out of the long grass behind me, so that a little gentle work breaking away twigs gave me a new hole through the branches of the hide, and the birds were duly put on record.

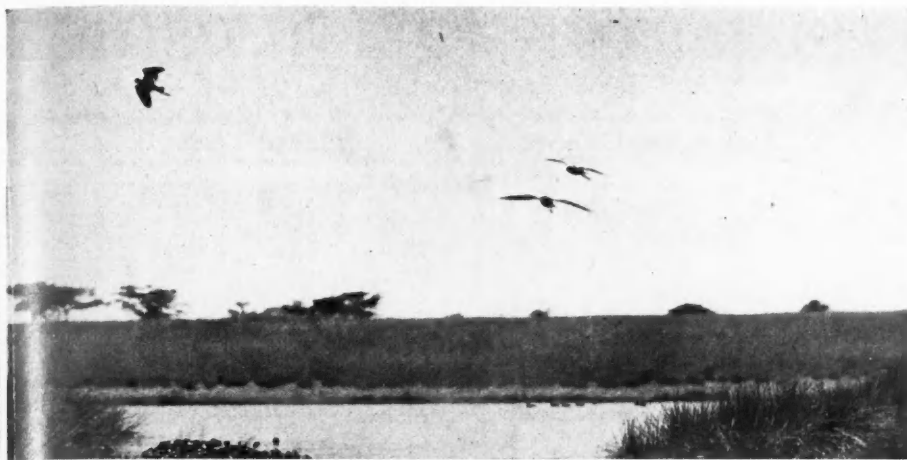
None of the ducks came near me when the boys started work on the south side; all flew down the valley to a small pond about three-quarters of a mile away where I told the boys to put up a hide after lunch. We went down to it after tea and found that the cattle had come to drink there and had eaten most of it, so I sat on the ground in the ruins and obtained a fair picture of Hottentot teal. We had to give up that hide, for it was out of sight from camp and the cows pulled it to pieces every time it was rebuilt.

Having some very fast plates, I tried some flight pictures next day, but the difficulty, as always, was focusing. I secured one fairly good one of a goose, and then a much better one of blacksmith plover over my arm of water, but nothing else. Trying for rising guinea-fowl in the later afternoon gave a couple of reasonable pictures and lots of exercise; but the birds would fly into the setting sun, which made photography quite hopeless and I could afford no more plates.

The old hide on the north bank gave nothing more, and I spent the next two afternoons in vain efforts to photograph yellow-



CROWNED CRANES PARADING PROUDLY OUT OF THE LONG GRASS



"I TRIED SOME FLIGHT PICTURES . . . I SECURED ONE OF BLACKSMITH PLOVER OVER . . . WATER"

thruated francolin, which came down a small, rocky spur within fifty yards of the tent on their way to their evening feed. The trouble was that all sorts of small birds, and one or two ground squirrels, would come to perch on the hide, or to feed a few feet in front of it, and then, on suddenly discovering me at such close range, they would flee with a rush which frightened everything else. However, I did achieve one success on Christmas Day.

On Boxing Day we moved to a big-game camp, about forty miles north, where it rained heavily; everything was very cold and wet. I spent most of the nights shooing away large wild animals, and, to cap all, I took no photographs. Consequently, I was very glad to get back to the marsh on December 30 with a week at my disposal.

The old hide was no longer now, and the new one on the south side gave nothing the first day, so I moved it 15 yards to the east, as that end was sheltered from the high wind which got up every morning at a little after nine, and I had noticed that the birds came there to rest under the high bank.

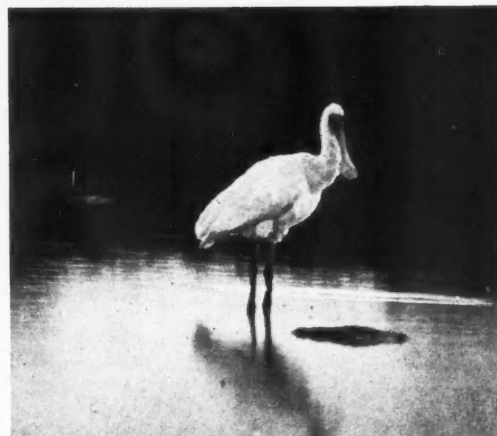
It was a good move. New Year's Day gave an excellent bag, as five sacred ibis suddenly pitched within range, having been judiciously shifted by the camera-boy from another bit of marsh. Just after I had used a couple of plates on them there was a rush of wings as a mixed flight of waders, mostly ruffs and sandpipers, alighted in the shallow water a little nearer to me. Ruffs are very difficult to distinguish from knots' winter plumage, but the latter seem to stick to the sea-coast with us, and the ruffs were too often a Christmas dish in India for me to mistake their manner of flight, which has many more sweeps and turns than that of the knot.



THERE WAS A RUSH OF WINGS AS A MIXED FLIGHT OF WADERS, MOSTLY RUFFS AND SANDPIPERS, ALIGHTED. ALSO IN THE PICTURE ARE SOME GREENSHANK

day before, and its line of flight from one bit of marsh to another was watched. As I had entered the south hide early, and having seen the spoonbill feeding lower down the valley I sent the camera-boy to move it by walking past some distance away. It flew straight towards me, and pitched right in front of the camera. After I had secured two good pictures the bird flew right away, not to be seen again. A good finish to a good trip!

*Previous articles in this series appeared on June 22, July 20, October 19 and November 9, 1945, and February 8, 1946.*



THE PRIZE OF THE TRIP. A SOLITARY SPOONBILL

(Left) THE HEN RED-TAILED BUZZARD ARRIVED ON THE HAMMERKOP'S NEST WITH A RAT. THE YOUNGSTER TURNED ITS BACK



# WEALD MANOR, BAMPTON, OXFORDSHIRE

THE HOME OF COLONEL A. M. COLVILE

*Situated on the western outskirts of Bampton, Weald Manor is an attractive stone house dating from about 1700, probably built by Richard Coxeter*

By ARTHUR OSWALD

**L**ORD TWEEDSMUIR in his Buchan-  
eering days wrote a story about Weald  
Manor, the one called "Fullcircle" in  
*The Runagates Club*:

Between the Windrush and the Colne  
I found a little house of stone. . . .

A little wicked house of stone.

The wickedness of the little house lay in the effect which it had on its owners, an earnest couple with advanced ideas, who had lived in Hampstead before unexpectedly inheriting Fullcircle and who brought their reforming zeal into the village. But the spell of the old house laid hands on them, and in a year or two their crusading ardour had died away and they had been changed into ordinary country people. As a story it is of the slightest, but in it John Buchan seized and set down the impression which the house made on him: he was so charmed by it that he nearly bought it. If in the process of story-telling Weald Manor undergoes a certain amount of transformation, in essentials it is recognisably the late 17th-century house with "the spacious air of a great mansion," though a miniature, and "finished in every detail with a fine scrupulousness." And over the doorway is the Horatian tag which Lord Carteron had inscribed there (Fig. 3)—Lord Carteron, the

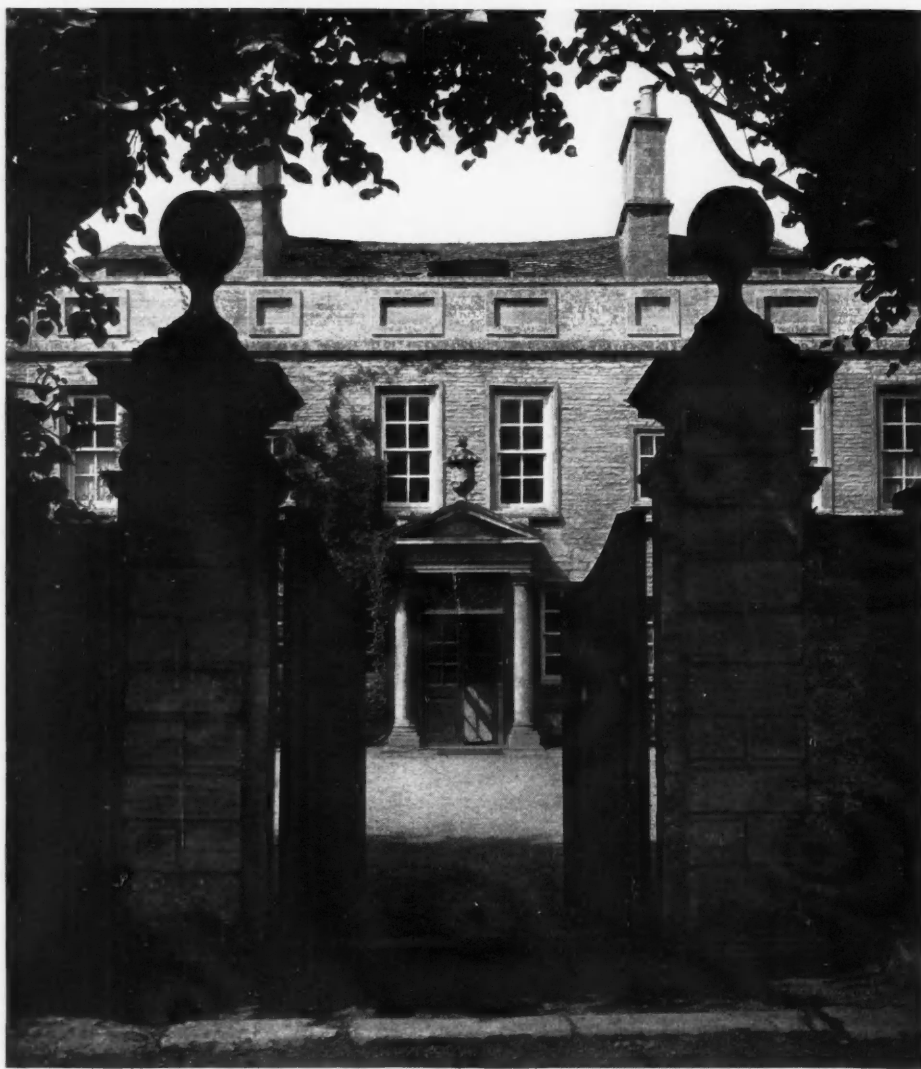


1.—THE ENTRANCE FRONT FROM THE SOUTH-EAST

friend of Charles II, who had an elegant taste in letters. It was the portrait of Lord Carteron, bought at the Minster Carteron sale, that began the mysterious transformation of the new owners.

Leaving fiction for fact, it has to be admitted that very little can be discovered about the past history of Weald Manor or of its owners. For Lord Carteron we have to substitute the shadowy Coxeters, and in place of the 18th-century Applebys, "a jovial lot of hunting squires," one is faced with a great blank, which is only partly filled by the dull statement that a hundred years ago the house had become a school. But before trying to delve deeper, let us look at the house itself, which can only be called little by pre-1914 standards.

Weald is a hamlet of Bampton (recently the subject of two articles in these pages), and is to all intents and purposes a suburb of the town, from which it is only separated by the little Highmoor Brook. Of the three roads which meet in Bampton's market-place we take the western, Bridge Street, which crosses the stream and then becomes Mill Street, named after a water-mill, which is doubtless the successor of one of the four mills mentioned in Domesday Book. In the meadows on our right stands Ham Court, incorporating what remains of Bampton Castle. Weald hamlet lies to our left on the south side of the road and comprises a cluster of cottages, the farm of Jesus College, Oxford (the present owners of most of the property), and last, and most important, Weald Manor, standing back from the road in a leafy setting of old gardens and tall trees. The main front of the house faces east (Fig. 1), and the original entrance is on this side (Fig. 2) from a lane that strikes southward from Mill Street, separating the Manor from the rest of the hamlet. A new approach, however, was made half a century ago beside the stables to the north-west, and a drive was formed to bring you to the entrance front round the north side of the house. But

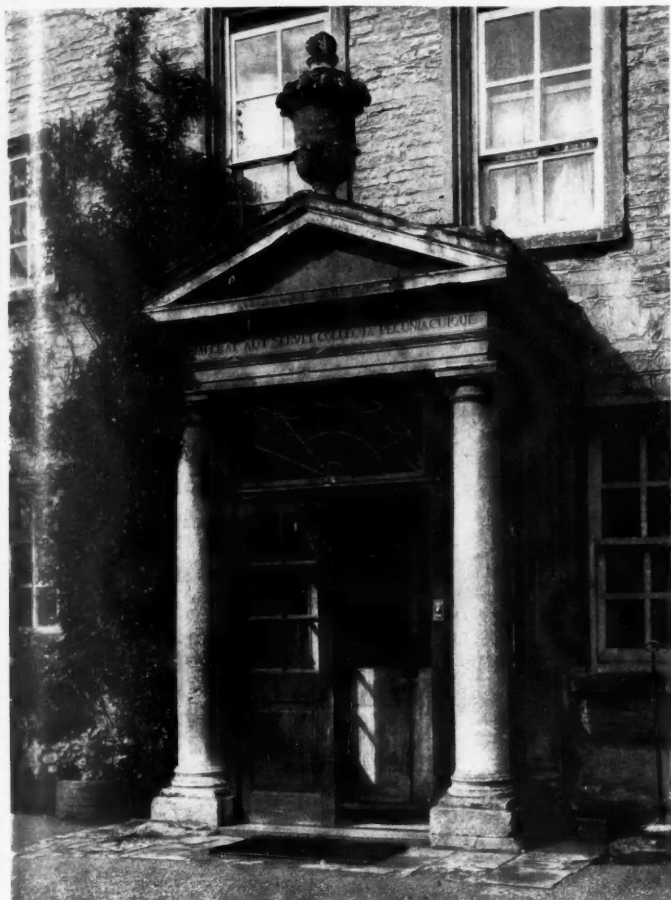


2.—THE OLD ENTRANCE FROM THE LANE: STONE GATE PIERS FRAMING THE PORCH



we will go in from the lane, where a row of pleached limes screens the house, and a fine pair of stone gate piers forms the entry (Fig. 2). These piers are very similar to those at Coate House, illustrated in COUNTRY LIFE of June 28, and almost identical with the pair shown in Fig. 7, page 1178, the gates of which are dated 1704. From the Coate piers the balls are missing, but the channelled treatment of the stonework is the same, and so are the side projections with their little carved scrolls. The wood gates curving down in the centre are original and preserve their original hinges (Fig. 13).

As it now is, the house is to all appearances early- or mid-Georgian, with sashed windows and a continuous stone parapet. But neither the plan, which is a hollow square, nor the proportions of the windows are what a Georgian builder would normally have used starting with a clear site; and if we stand back, three little dormer windows can be seen peeping over the parapet of the entrance front (Fig. 2). As the external walls are plastered and ivy-covered, except on the entrance front, where the rough stone walls are exposed, and



3.—THE PORCH WITH A LATER 18TH-CENTURY FANLIGHT  
A line from Horace is carved on the frieze

as the courtyard in the centre was covered over about 40 years ago to form a billiards room, there is no visible record of changes or alterations, but both the proportions of the windows and the dormers suggest a late 17th-century rather than an 18th-century date, at any rate for the east range. Originally the windows may have been of the late Stuart type with mullion and transom. Most of the interior decoration suggests a date about 1730 or 1740, and the inference is that an extensive remodelling took place about that time, when sash windows were introduced and probably the parapet was added. If we are right in our diagnosis, a late Stuart or Queen Anne house with hipped roof and possibly wings running back westward seems to have been enlarged to form a quadrangular building, and to have been Georgianised in the process. It is possible that a still earlier structure is embodied in the walls, but of this there is no visible evidence.

How do these conjectures square with the little that is known of the owners of the house? Rawlinson's notes on Bampton, published by the Oxfordshire Record Society, were made about 1720, and his list of "Gentlemen in this parish" is headed by Richard Coxeter, Esq., of Weald. The antiquary Anthony Wood, whose brother, Christopher, married the widow of George Coxeter of Bampton, gives a pedigree of the family, which begins with Richard Coxeter of Coate, who died in 1570. George Coxeter was his great-grandson, and had a property near Oxford at Kennington. His father, Henry,



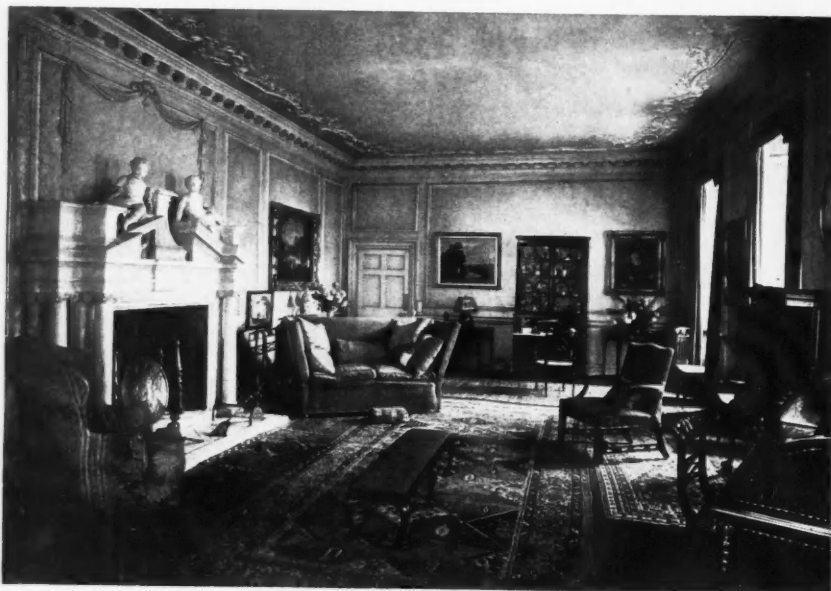
4.—AN ALCOVE IN THE LIBRARY



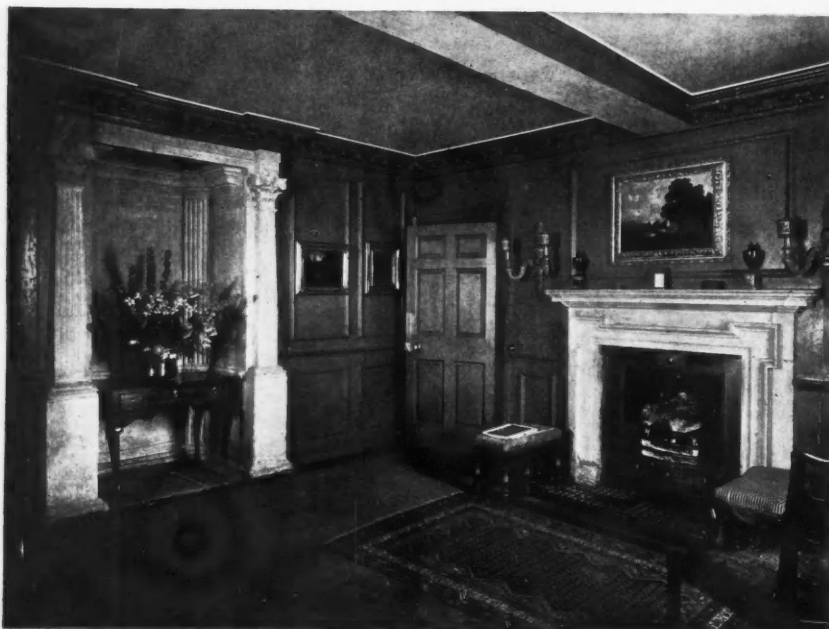
5.—STONE CHIMNEYPiece IN THE DRAWING-ROOM



6.—ENTRANCE HALL AND STAIRCASE



7.—THE DRAWING-ROOM



8.—IN THE LIBRARY

(died 1654) was of Bampton and had a younger brother, Richard, who was still living in 1630. In 1665 Richard Coxeter was assessed under Weald for eight hearths for the hearth tax and his brother, Bartholomew, for seven.

Richard's three sons all went to Oxford, and the eldest of them, also Richard, became a barrister of the Middle Temple. He was born about 1666 and lived until 1740, and it was, no doubt, he who was of Weald when Rawlinson visited Bampton. The house may have been built or re-built by the father; if so, the lawyer son will have been responsible for the improvements. The line from Horace on the porch (Fig. 3)

*Imperat aut servit collecta pecunia cuique* suggests that his legal practice was lucrative and part, at least, of the profits from the law went into making his house comfortable and bringing it up to date. Alternatively, the lawyer may have built the house about 1700 and carried out further work later, or this



9.—NICHE WITH SHELVES AND SINK BETWEEN THE HALL AND THE DINING-ROOM

later work may have been done by his successors.

Although Weald never had a manor of its own, the house carries with it a third of the manorial rights of the manor of Bampton, and this had descended from Aymer de Valence, builder of Bampton Castle, to the Shrewsbury and Coventry families. The greater part of the castle was pulled down after the Restoration, and some of its stone may have been used in building the Coxeters' house. They appear to have been lessees of the property, for until 1870 the house was owned by the Earls of Shrewsbury. Dr. Giles, in his *History of Bampton*, written a century ago, merely describes it as "an old house now occupied as a school, sometimes called the manor house at Bampton."

The porch, with the large carved vase on its pediment, is a good piece of mason's work (Fig. 3). It has been enclosed later in the century and given a charming fanlight. Entering, we find ourselves in a wide hall with the staircase going up on the far side (Fig. 6), beyond a pair of Ionic columns. The staircase is partly mahogany, which was too expensive a wood to be used much before 1720. The type of balustrading and waved ornament in the





10.—A STONE COLUMN IN THE ORCHARD



11.—THE YEW WALK



12.—UNDER THE YEWS ON THE MOUND

string associate it with the revived interest in Inigo Jones's designs following their publication by William Kent in 1727. There is a massive stone fireplace with carved consoles supporting a broken pediment, and in the centre a pedestal for a bust.

To the left of the hall is the little library (Fig. 8) which ends in the three-sided bay seen on the left of Fig. 1. Here is another stone fireplace, but the most remarkable feature of the room is the architectural niche in the west wall, framed by pilasters, and having a carved boss in the centre (Fig. 4). In the dining-room at Ledston Hall, Yorkshire, there is a rather similar alcove, the purpose of which is shown by the shelves and marble cistern at the foot of it. If this room had originally been the dining-room, the recess might have been intended for a wine-cooler, but the problem is complicated by the presence of another alcove in the lobby between the hall and the present dining-room (Fig. 9). This is fitted with shelves and has a sink at the base, as though it were intended for washing plates. It has a shell hood and is framed by pilasters, but the uppermost member of their capitals is missing. Both these architectural features are provincial mason's work and appear to be a generation earlier than the Georgian cornices and woodwork.

The drawing-room (Fig. 7), which is on the south side of the house on the first floor, is a large, light room, dignified by a stone chimneypiece of monumental proportions (Fig. 5). A double pair of Ionic columns support an entablature carrying a podium on which a pair of cherubs recline. In the centre the pediment is broken to provide room for a Baroque pedestal. Above, the wall is decorated with stucco drapery, but the

centrepiece of the whole composition—presumably a bust—is missing. The carving of the cherubs is so good that one's curiosity is aroused over the absent piece of sculpture. The character and detail of the composition relate it to the porch, and as the doors, dado, cornice and window shutters are all enriched in the full Kentian manner, a date about 1730 suggests itself. The rococo stucco-work running round the ceiling, however, must be at least twenty years later. The walls may have originally been hung with silk, and to relieve

their bareness Colonel and Mrs. Colville had the panel borders applied. The room is charmingly furnished with 18th-century and Regency pieces, and among the pictures inherited by Mrs. Colville are a landscape in oils attributed to Girtin, and a version of Watteau's *L'Embarquement pour Cythère*.

Two of the bedrooms in the east range have fireplaces with bolection-moulded surrounds, and the south-east bedroom is lined with contemporary panelling. In the passage between two bedrooms there is an interesting example of early 18th-century "built-in" furniture—a chest-of-drawers, perhaps for medicines, fixed in the wall.

At the south-west corner of the house a studio was added in 1903 by Mr. Edward Blackburn, who owned Weald Manor at the beginning of the present century. (It is seen in the background of Fig. 12.) In the gardens there are a number of ancient objects collected by him and used as garden ornaments, e.g. the stone column and ball in the orchard south of the house (Fig. 10). To the west of this orchard enclosure is a venerable row of yews, which were once, no doubt, clipped and are probably relics of a little formal topiary garden (Fig. 11). In the centre of it is a mound, with a circle of yews growing on it (Fig. 12), and here Mr. Blackburn placed an old stone which he discovered in the neighbourhood. It is partly hollowed on its upper surface, and may have been the socket stone for a cross, but a rival theory is that it was used as a cheap or chipping stone on which marketable produce was left in time of plague. From Mr. Edward Blackburn the house was acquired by Major Forester. It has been the home of Colonel and Mrs. Colville since 1925.



13.—ENTRANCE GATES AND PIERS, LOOKING BACK



# MEMORIES IN AN OLD MAP

Written and Illustrated by  
G. RIDSDILL SMITH

IT was a John Speed \* map of "The North and East Ridings of Yorkshire," dated, by some unknown hand, 1610. It had lain in its Hogarth frame in the attic for years when I found it among those yellowing football and cricket groups which map out the days of our youth. The only colour on its sallowness was a faint green and red edging to the various wapentakes. Coats of arms of the Dukes of Richmond and Holderness since the Norman Conquest bordered two sides, and inset in the north-east and south-west corners were plans of Richmond and Hull. Ships sailed the sea and among them Leviathan, armed with long saw-edged tusk. At the bottom of the map two plump cherubim sat on the scale table cushioned on leaves and supporting a pair of dividers.

The coats of arms were lettered to show what their colours should be. Picturing their fields of gules and azure and argent, with lions and griffins ramping all over them and lilies growing in glory there, I found the temptation too strong. In no time I had the map out of its frame and went to look for my paint-box. Painting was not as easy as I had expected, for the old paper had acquired, in places, the texture of blotting-paper. One by one, however, I coloured those shields till they looked so bright that I saw I should have to touch up the rest of the map. The family groaned, said I'd never finish it, that I'd spoil it, had indeed spoilt it already. Only the youngest thoroughly approved and got out his paints to help me.

With the aid of several tomes on heraldry I finished the coats of arms and began, in red, on the villages and country houses (gabled according to size as hotels are in motoring guides) and then greened over their walled, well-wooded parks. Most of the houses were but names to me, but a few I remembered from youthful visits on a bicycle when they were open to the public, or from brilliant days of country house cricket (sun beating on screens and marquee and smooth, scented turf, on parasols and bright blazers), or from grey west-wind hunting days when I hacked to meets outside their pillared porches or galloped over their rabbit-holed parks.

Next I touched with sienna the hachured hills. In the far west rose cloudy table-topped Ingleborough with its sculptured limestone terraces and dripping, underground caves and galleries where we used to crawl, candle in hand, "pot-holing"; and beside it crouched old Wharfedale with sheep grazing his wind-bitten slopes. To the north-east stretched the wild, sweet-smelling moors where curlew and grouse break the empty silence and the streams go singing to the sea.

In the heart of those moors the name Godealand recalled summer holidays spent there at Church Farm; long walks over the purple, springing heather; enormous meals; and family golf on the course that ran down the village street, in and out of gardens, over the church-

\* John Speed, historian and cartographer, was born at Farringdon or Farndon in Cheshire about the middle of the sixteenth century, and died in London in 1629. He published, between 1608 and 1610, 54 maps of the counties of England and Wales, which were later published as a collection.



SPEED'S ELEGANT PENMANSHIP AS SEEN THROUGH A MAGNIFYING-GLASS

yard and through great thickets of gorse most allergic to golfers. South from the moors ran the Hambleton Hills, broken in the middle by the scarped blue promontory of White Mare Crag whence the abbot on his grey mare followed the devil, after a drinking bout, over the edge into black Gormire 500 feet below.

From the Hambleton Hills my brush worked over the humps that marked the wolds running south to Humber and east to the great chalk cliffs of Flamborough and Speeton—a wide, open land of sheep farms and white roads where spring perpetual reigns. On Speeton cliffs one can lie on sunny short turf listening all day to the waves 300 feet below and watching the clamorous gulls weave patterns over the green purple-shadowed sea. Heading straight for those towering cliffs, as if determined to smash his prize tusk, came Leviathan. He would have been all right in Bridlington Bay, where we used to catch whiting *ad nauseam*, or farther south where the cliffs are like putty.

Objects as strange as this tusk we sometimes found in those cliffs, especially after high seas which carried away with them feet of fertile earth each tide. I still have one ammonite, weighing 25 lb. and lugged several miles home, and a length of mammoth's tusk. But the man about there was a nonagenarian collector who, with his 70-year-old son, combed those cliffs and probed the prehistoric forest for remains of extinct animals. He exhibited his finds in a private museum in his home which he called, after some local legend, Drogo's Mare's Nest (Drogo was one of the Dukes of Holderness emblazoned on the map). I see him still,

wrinkled and toothless, chuckling over a lump of knobby stone in his hand which he swore was the fossilised droppings of a dinosaur. The tides to-day still bring down geological treasure with the blue boulder clay, and coat deeper in rust the first world war's barbed wire defences and the recent war's tubular scaffolding (aptly described by one of my sergeants as "tubercular scaffolding").

The ships in the map belonged to the days of the Civil War when Charles's Queen, newly landed in Bridlington Harbour with money from the sale of the Crown jewels, was bombarded by Commonwealth ships from the bay, "discharging above 100 cannons for the space of two hours upon the House where Her Majesty was lodged" and driven with her ladies to take cover behind a bank where "with cloakes cast under ym and above ym they did sit and take notice without dangers where every bullet graz'd."

How to colour the sea was a problem. I first tried a flat wash, but that was a failure, for the thirsty sea drank each brushful the minute it went on. Sweating slightly at what I had done, I next stippled the blotchy blue all over with sea-horses in Chinese white. These were so successful that I pretended they had been the idea all along. With plenty of blue on the palette I turned to rivers and lakes—only three lakes, to be accurate, but the wooded banks and isles of one of them, together with a feeling of bursting excitement, come rushing back whenever I smell the fumes of a methylated picnic-stove or varnish on rowing-boats; for on that lake my father taught me to row, while my mother sat and prayed in the stern.

My memories of those rivers whose many meandering miles I traced with a fine brush are as the sands of the upper Ouse I knew so well in boyhood. The very bend in the river where we boys from the nearby school bathed, splashing and screaming, was marked on the map, and there is the gardener standing up in the nose of a dinghy driving in stakes with a sledge-hammer to mark off the safe area (there, too, he misses one stake and goes head first into the river, hammer and all!).

Close by, on the buttercup banks, was a dead tree stump, the very tree perhaps the cavalier owner of Redhouse, our preparatory school, alluded to in his diary when he wrote: "A fatal year and very remarkable; in which ye Scots lost their army and ye English their King; and, to stand as a perpetual mark, ye same flood yt year carri'd down ye root of a tree and leaves it upon ye bank of ye West Ing at Redhouse. *Elevavit flumina fluctus suos, et conturbaverunt eum.*" These words, with much else, were written in a secret room, still undiscovered but supposed to have been entered through the panelling of the King's Room which was my first dormitory.

From the King's Room windows, wreathed in wistaria, one could see not only the garden door where the cavalier was seized one night by Roundhead troopers and carried off (first to Hull Castle—a lonely crenellated pile among the "places observed" in the port by Speed—and then to the Tower for execution), but also, beyond the great wood and dying lime avenue in the deer park, the ridge overlooking Marston Moor with Cromwell's Clump shimmering in summer haze. The names of some of the Cavaliers and Roundheads who fought in that battle and whose homes were scattered over the map may still be read in the Jacobean chapel under their carved, painted crests on the staircase, starting with the owner's green lion grinning over its shoulder and holding a silver leopard's face, or in the heraldic glass that shone all black and gold and red in the great east window so that light perpetual seemed to shine there.

My brush had stopped so long at that corner of the river that I had to dip it again to follow the Ouse up another two miles to where it was joined by the Nidd. Here was the Norman church whose three bells drew us, with unrhythmic beat, to church each Sunday by wood and field path—bells which ring in enough memories to fill a book. Beside it stood the Priory, with nuns' skeletons in its thick walls.

Working up through the blue-green Vale of York, memory remained as vivid, but dates were blurred. Sleepy Borough-bridge was a muddle of small-boy mixed hockey and undergraduate cricket weeks; Ripon reminded me of schoolboy expeditions to Fountains Abbey, mixed up with Kitchener's Army silencing, with sundry objects, the horn-blower's horn as he blew curfew. These blurred memories followed me up the dales. Tanfield was basking in the haze of one summer morning, when I made a boyish water-colour of the bridge, or was stabbing me with WAR in two-foot red letters all over the back of the newspaper van which passed us there, and choked us with dust, as we drove the children north-west to safety on September 3, 1939. Richmond, without the serenity Cotman saw, or Speed (who embellished his plan of it with "a vault that goeth under the River and ascendeth up into the Castell") was a milling crowd in the market-place on the eve of the races and a battle of words and all but blows (which shocked our youthful propriety) between my father and a jovial gentleman who swung round to spit and spat on my father's new coat.

We always seemed to pass through the dales to holiday farther afield, so I never got to know them as I should have liked. But one golden walk round Semer Water, dazzling in evening sun, merges into a noisy sing-song years later with the Yorkshire Ramblers in the old inn of Bainbridge. And the sight of my father hurtling out of control on his old fixed wheel Centaur down a steep hill is paralleled by the sight of a car-wheel leaving the road at a tangent, on the same hill, and plunging through trees to the river below while the old car came gently to rest (it was our off front wheel, next heard of six weeks later in the Humber).

Those rivers and dales finished, I turned to the Humber and Speed's plan of Hull, a walled port with sailing ships moored to its Church Stayres and Chapell Stayres and dominated by the castle that covered its seaward approaches. Here 200 years later came my very chapel-minded great-grandfather in one of his ships with cargoes of oranges and lemons, figs, raisins and grapes, flax, cheese and shoeblack. Here, too, nearly a century later, I was taken to see the battered remains of the Dogger Bank fishing fleet after the Russians had mistaken it for part of the Japanese Navy.



"THE GREEN LION GRINNING OVER ITS SHOULDER"

The Humber was easier to paint than the sea had been. Those muddy, reeking banks fringed with starwort, we explored as children, watching the red-sailed barges load up with chalk from the tiny jetties; peering through the louver-windows of the drying sheds at the giant, meringue-like cakes of chalk ground up by the windmill alongside; peering through chinks in the fence of the ship-building yard at men hammering away at small cargo boats. Our nursery window commanded the river and the wooded Lincolnshire hills which we thought were the edge of the world.

Speed gave our countryside a Dutch appearance, cutting it up with drains and sprinkling it with windmills, but to us children there was only the ever-fascinating river bank or the dull, stuffy hinterland where we had to walk on Sundays partly, to keep clean but largely, I now suspect, to watch the grown-ups playing golf and thereby, according to our savagely puritanical nurse, going straight to hell-fire. Even now pictures of Edwardian golfers make me think of eternal damnation.

I followed the river up past Selby, where I once watched a wild-eyed patriarch whistle a sea-gull down from the highest pinnacle of the abbey, to York. Here the memories came thick: the Treasurer's House where, in a great panelled hall, we schoolboys once feasted while someone up in the minstrels' gallery played soft music on an organ (and I, for one, feasted too well); the Abbey grounds by the river where we took part in a pageant and sang the Agincourt song while Henry V led a charge across the floodlit arena (and was bolted with by the grey he rode who liked neither floodlight nor song); the "Y.G." cricket ground where I sometimes stood in the slips, taut with physical and mental suspense as the balls from a famous fast bowler fizzed past the flickering bat (and once dumbly watched a stalwart Canon face that bowling gloveless and padless); and the Cattle Market where the piglets once burst out of our cart and were chased here and there by what the pigman witheringly called "nobbuts clurks an' sich like."

The focal point of the Vale for many miles round was the grey towering Minster, shrine of the county, rich in wood and stone and glass, but rich beyond measure in music. Here we sang, under the great tower, in massed choir to accompaniment of organ and orchestra, a thousand or more fallible and infallible ladies in white and gentlemen in black, and I usually managed to sit beside one of the less fallible basses and follow his lead. But the music we made was eternally true as the light that silvered the stone and glowed in the jewelled windows; eternally true as the beauty of that most beautiful county which the map had recalled so poignantly to an exile's memory. If Speed ever saw a fraction of all that he put, with such elegant penmanship, into his map he was blessed indeed.



"LIGHT PERPETUAL SEEMED TO SHINE THERE"



# CRICKET CAPTAINS

By R. C. ROBERTSON-GLASGOW

"LONG-LEG both ends for you; that'll stop you picking daisies." Thus, not long ago, spoke the captain in a junior school game, and followed it with the grim warning to his long-stop: "And no cabbage-whites to-day; mind the byes." A potential England captain this; for he possesses two necessities of cricket leadership—authority and a knowledge of his team. How many adult captains would bother to discover that he harbours in his team an enthusiastic botanist and a fanatical lepidopterist?

Meanwhile, in the superior globe of the game, Walter Hammond has been chosen to captain England in the forthcoming tour of Australia. He, too, has authority and a knowledge of his team. He has played for England in 78 Test matches, as batsman, bowler and one of the greatest fielders ever seen in cricket. You might think that he, at least, would satisfy the most exigent examiners in captaincy. Not so. There is a band of irreconcilables who accuse him of lack of imagination. They do not define this imaginative failing; but what they mean is that Hammond's ideas on bowling changes do not coincide with their own.

As cricketer and captain, Hammond is a quietist. All his conversation is in his bat, a little prose and much poetry. W. A. Oldfield, the famous Australian wicket-keeper, has described, not without a touch of disappointment, the silence of Hammond at the wicket. Edward Paynter, when asked the state of his health, would readily confess that he was "Champion, thanks." Even Herbert Sutcliffe would spare an Olympian admission on the undoubted fineness of the day. But Hammond was not to be interested in anything so evident as the perfection of his health and the cloudlessness of the sky. Away with trifling courtesies when England was waiting for his runs.

So with his captaincy. Verbally, he is brief; he suggests rather than expresses encouragement. You never see Hammond resort to the

Continental gesticulation or the complicated sign; a gentle wave of his hand, and a second slip has become a subsidiary short-leg, or a third-man has moved squarer to suit the favourite cut of a new arrival at the crease. Tactically, he dislikes a gamble, playing strictly, as it were, to his hand; and uncommon accurately.

I have always regarded the so-called intuitive captain with distrust. Just as the greatest criminals are brought to the dock by routine work, by ceaseless questionings and inexorable persistence rather than by any brilliant flash of deduction, so Test matches are won, so far as a captain can win them, by logic and cool sanity of observation; most of all by experience. In these arts Hammond has no superior to-day.

What, after all, is imagination in captaincy except the power to apply the knowledge of experience to the problem of the moment? So many captains imagine a vain thing. Either from desperation or from a natural weakness for the theatrical, they gamble on the improbable. A perfect instance of this was provided by Don Bradman in the England-Australia Test at the Oval in 1938. Gambling on the winning of the toss, he omitted his fast bowler, McCormick, and so left O'Reilly, Fleetwood-Smith and Waite to bowl for two days and a half to one of the strongest batting sides ever to represent England on a perfect pitch. And, even supposing Australia had won the toss and amassed a large score, they were only postponing the evil time.

The great captains can communicate optimism without speech. I doubt, therefore, whether A. C. MacLaren should rank among the great captains. His observation was acute, his own batting had the splendour as of Achilles in battle; but he was at heart a melancholic. Natural courtesy could cloak but never smother his aristocratic contempt. "Look at Barnes to-day," he would say, as the great bowler, compact of temperament, walked past the dressing-room window, "he'll do no good; look at the hunch of his shoulders." That was no way to

win a Test match; and, brilliant observer and tactician as MacLaren was, his reputation for captaincy is not justifiable on results. He captained England twenty-two times between 1899 and 1909; lost eleven matches, and won only four. And that in a decade which is rightly regarded as the Golden Age of English cricket.

Senior critics love to tell us how cricketing skill has declined with modernity, but the present-day county captain has left his predecessors far behind in his out-of-hours care for his players. In bygone days, the social gulf between amateur and professional was so wide that intimacy was rare and not expected. But to-day, your county captain is also a welfare officer. He is likely to be asked questions on economic and even matrimonial topics. "I would like you to meet her mother," said a young professional to his captain the other day, "and then tell me what you think."

I suppose that, strictly, a captain's job should be concerned with the arranging of

slips and short-legs rather than wives and mothers-in-law, but he takes it all in his summer's work. In result, county teams are happier communities than ever before, being founded on that rare political ideal, a democratic kingship.

The greatest captains, then, are those who are nearest to their men; and, of all whom I have known and played under, I should rank A. P. F. Chapman first. To those who won the Ashes with him in Australia seventeen years ago, Chapman is still "The Skipper." Beneath that smiling countenance he hid one of the shrewdest cricket brains ever known. When he first led England to victory at the Oval in the fifth Test of 1926, it was widely believed, and written, that Chapman acted entirely on the advice of those master professionals, W. Rhodes and J. B. Hobbs. Such was not the case. Certainly, he sometimes consulted them, but he treated their remarks as advice, not orders, and it was on his own ideas that he won back the Ashes after fourteen years of waiting.

He had the power to make a bowler feel that he was sure to succeed and a batsman that his failure was nothing worth remembering. His record against Australia should be remembered: six victories in successive matches; one defeat; two draws. His dismissal by the selectors in 1930 was a colossal mistake which, even now, makes one gape with amazement. He and his team had become as the glove and the hand. The score in the rubber stood at one match all, with the decider to follow. We were ready for a change in a bowler here or a batsman there, when suddenly it was announced that Wyatt was to captain England. Chapman had gone. The Australians for long refused to believe it. When at last they knew it to be true, they also knew that the enemy had been delivered into their hands.

Of Douglas Jardine and his warfare in Australia more than enough has already been written. I prefer to remember his captaincy in a match that meant little to cricket at the time and would not now be likely to detain for long the prober into past *Wisdens*. It was Leicestershire v. Oxford University, in 1922. I hovered on the fringe of the University team, and had been bowling poorly. Jardine, who was captain only for this match, turned to me as we walked on to the field, and said, "Well, young Spofforth, and which end would you like?" I took my choice and, as it happened, six wickets. Nothing in that, you say. But he had restored one bowler to at least a reasonable belief in himself. That is what captains are for.

But what a dull game cricket would be if captains were always understanding, always polite. Some, and among them the best, will be remembered for their words long after their triumphs and failures are forgotten. Of such were the two Johns, Douglas and Daniell. Douglas, when captaining Essex, was often driven nearly mad by missed catches. In one match, at Weston-super-Mare, against Somerset, the slips began the trouble; then it spread. Catch after catch fell to ground, and Douglas testified to God and man. Then Jim Bridges, of Somerset, who finished with 99 not out at number ten, hit a mild balloon towards mid-wicket. Douglas could not bear to watch it, and, covering his face with his hands, said to the umpire, "Tell me." Down it went to earth, like the others. "Bad news, Colonel, I'm afraid," said the umpire.

Nor did the other John, Daniell, readily suffer the oddities of fate or man. Once, when Somerset were playing Glamorgan at Cardiff, I had lost my cricket bag; a tenuous affair at best, of which Jardine once remarked as he gazed at it, "essentially a bowler's bag." With the bag went my only pair of cricket boots. I appeared, therefore, in black brogues, and soon happened to take a wicket. But John took me off. "I can't bear it," he said, "not even if you bowled like the Archangel Gabriel; off you come." And off I came.



W. R. HAMMOND, ENGLAND'S TEST CAPTAIN



## CULTIVATION OF DWARF TREES

By J. G. ROMER



IMPORTED JAPANESE DWARF TREES

(Left) BRITISH DWARF TREES

Few hobbies could be more interesting to both young and old than the cultivation of dwarf trees, long practised and brought to an art in Japan, but as yet little known in this country. The outlay is not great, and an additional recommendation is that the trees are all perfectly hardy and thrive best all the year round in the open, neither sun nor frost affecting them. At the same time they can be brought into the house at intervals and make attractive table decorations.

One of the chief things to remember is that the pots in which they grow are full of one mass of roots, and they should never be allowed to become perfectly dry. In very hot weather I frequently find it necessary to water my trees at the roots both morning and evening, but the foliage should never be watered when the sun is on it. It is, however, beneficial to spray overhead as well in dry weather, after sundown.

There are two ways of cultivation. The

first is greatly practised in Japan. When out on an autumn or winter's walk in the country, one can often discover a sapling or small tree growing on poor soil or in a cramped position between rocks. Dig carefully down one side of the root, and with a sharp knife or tool carefully sever the tap root and replace the earth carefully, marking the place for future reference. By the following autumn the plant should have made some fibrous roots, and can then be lifted and potted-up into a fancy or ordinary pot, with a hole in the bottom to secure a good drainage. The second method is to collect young saplings in autumn and pot up into the smallest pots possible.

The only other important point in growing the trees successfully is to keep the growths pinched back with finger and thumb to the shape required during the growing season, and only to put them into a larger pot when absolutely necessary. The method of repotting is simple: it should be done every two or three years.

Remove the trees from the pot, and with the aid of a stick remove about half to an inch of soil from around the root, then repot in the same pot, filling in the space with good rich soil.

During the years in which we do not repot, we top-dress all the trees, removing any top soil by scraping it away with an old spoon and replacing it with good soil, with the addition of a teaspoonful of Clay's fertiliser, sprinkled evenly and watered in. This top-dressing is always done a few weeks before the beginning of the growing season. It is advantageous to mix a little bone-meal with the potting soil, which should consist of good loam leaf mould and a little silver sand.

Any reader who would like to start such a collection may be encouraged by my two photographs, one being a collection of imported Japanese dwarf trees and the other a collection of British-grown dwarf trees. Trees in both collections range up to 30 to 40 years old.

## ALDEBURGH RE-VISITED

A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

TODAY everyone or nearly everyone writes a book about his—or her—childhood, and as surely as he does so he describes the subsequent re-visiting of some once beloved and familiar spot and the finding of it much smaller or less imposing than he had imagined. This is a literary convention, but it is also a genuine phenomenon, which occurs in the case of our childhood's golf courses. I still remember the shock of re-visiting as a grown-up golfer the old nine holes course at Felixstowe, on which I had played between the age of eight and eleven. The bunker in front of the first tee had shrunk to the most inconsiderable dimensions, and the first hole itself, which had once stretched away into the dim distance, called for no more than a drive and a pitch.

\*\*\*

Now in what unkind people might call my second golfing childhood I have enjoyed on another Suffolk course a precisely converse experience. I am writing these words from Aldeburgh, where it is extraordinarily pleasant to be once more, and where save for one fleeting week-end—and that must be nearly fifteen years ago—I had not been for twenty years. When I had played there last I could hit the ball a reasonable distance and could talk of the two-shot holes without any undue pluming of myself. Now that I have returned, with an arthritic back, the term "two-shot hole" is a hollow mockery, except perhaps in regard to those which are supposed to be reached from the tee; they are all three-shot holes. Everything has become infinitely larger and more imposing than I had remembered; in fact, "imposing" is not a strong enough word; everything seemed positively terrifying. When for the first time I climbed up to the high tee to the ninth hole and saw in the distance a couple of bunkers, with a narrow way of safety between them, at least

140, perhaps even 150 yards away. I wondered whether it was possible that I might carry them. Hitting my best, my very best shot, I did carry them with two or three yards to spare, and touched the stars with uplifted head. Yet it was a slightly humiliating fact that I had not recollected that there was anything to carry from that teeing-ground.

To be sure, I had not attempted to play a hole at golf for two years; so there was some excuse for me, and I think—I am not certain, but I think—that the ball has been going a little farther since. I only indulge in this personal explanation lest I should make the course out larger and fiercer than for the able-bodied it is. It is fully as delightful as ever it was, and though my spoon is in danger of growing red hot, so many wooden club shots do I play through the green. I have intensely enjoyed myself and can, if necessary, produce a certificate from the most distinguished of Aldeburgh lady golfers that my temper was little short of angelic.

\*\*\*

It always seems to me one of the great charms of Aldeburgh that, as in the case of some other Suffolk courses, Worlington for instance, it is set in the midst of a tract of almost illimitable golfing country. The course happens to be where it is, but it might very nearly as well be anywhere else, since on all sides is ideal material of sandy soil and bracken, gorse and fir trees. William Rufus, so the history books used to tell us, laid waste the New Forest to make himself a hunting-ground, but if he were restored to life and wanted to make himself a golfing-ground in Suffolk he would find it all ready to his royal hand. Though it is close to the sea—and doubtless the sea flowed over it in past ages—it is inland golf, but of the very best kind, and it is now in admirable condition. I am told that the course necessarily suffered in

war-time, and wanted a great deal of restoring. I should not have known it. The fairways are a little slower and softer than I had remembered them, but they produce the best and pleasantest of lies; the greens, one or two of them, have a little star-weed in places, but the ball rolls truly and smoothly over them. The rough is decidedly rough and, with the present shortage of golf balls (I have just bought three in the black market) it is as well to keep straight, but there seems to be rather less gorse than of old. On the whole, the course is wonderfully good.

\*\*\*

Those who know the course would not thank me were I to describe the holes; neither would they who do not. To both classes I should be a bore and to the second doubtless an unintelligible bore. In fact, at the moment of writing I have only played the first nine holes, and have done no more than a little mild practising over the second nine. The stuff out of which the course is made is the point, and that, as I have already said, is the real, sandy inland thing. As far as I can see the holes have not changed in any material particular since I was last here, but I suppose they have changed a little in so far as people hit the ball farther. The second hole, for instance, laid out for a drive and a pitch, is now, I am told, reached from the tee by the long hitters, and the third (with its green close to the road), once intended for two-and-a-bit, has now become a two-shotter. For those who can reach the green in two the second shot has become perhaps a little blind and adventurous, but I am in no mood to waste too much sympathy on them; for humbler persons, at any rate, it is still a most attractive hole.

Oddly enough, there was one hole that had become a little easier than I had pictured it, namely the short fourth, with its long, narrow green, guarded on the right by a long, winding,

boarded bunker. That green seemed to be rather wider than I had thought. It is a green of which I have the tenderest memories. I once played the better ball of three not undistinguished ladies, and at that hole they were clustering near the hole with putts for two and I was a good deal farther off; but—oh, delicious circumstance!—my long putt went in for a two and they missed their shorter putts one after the other. It was a crucial moment, such as I have too often described in print as the turning point of the match, and I have been grateful to that hole ever since.

No, there seem to be no changes, and I can scarcely believe it is such a very long time since I was here. There is certainly none in that fascinating view of the river with the delicate line of

fir-trees in the foreground. We always used to say it was like a Japanese picture, but that was before "Japanese" had come to have a sinister significance. One difference indeed I have noticed for a particular and personal reason. I was the proud possessor of an Aldeburgh tie, and when I knew I was coming here I dug it out from the bottom of a drawer, thinking that it would be a gesture, at once pretty and romantic, to wear it on my return. It was remarkably clean, perhaps because it was not of a colour which I greatly admired, having a khaki background traversed by thin blood-red stripes. I duly donned it on my first visit to the course, only to find that it was, like myself, of an older and vanished fashion. Hardly anybody knew what it meant, since it had been superseded by

a new tie of a more sober hue. It is really rather hard in these days of coupons that clubs should thus change their ties, for no man can afford two ties for a single club. At any rate I cannot, and must rest content with my museum piece, which after all confers a certain distinction. When first went to school there was a single boy possessing the house colours of a house that had disappeared some time before. He was by that time an eminent person possessing other colours ostensibly much more glorious; but he rightly wore his old cap—it was of faded green and black stripes—in preference to them all. Now I with my khaki and scarlet stripes can guess at something of what he felt. Here a pleasant little vanity added to all the other joys of return.

## CORRESPONDENCE

### HEMEL HEMPSTEAD

SIR,—I believe that those who know and love the old-world borough of Hemel Hempstead, Hertfordshire, and its historic and beautiful surroundings will regret the proposal to expand the town to three times its present size.

Under the satellite towns plan a new town was proposed at Redbourn. This plan was opposed by the County Council for various reasons. It appears that the Hemel Hempstead Housing Committee, fearing that a new town on its borders would make the borough a dead town, and ignoring the Abercrombie Report, in which Sir Patrick had stated that he considered the borough unsuitable for expansion, proposed to the Town Council that, in place of the Redbourn scheme of a new town, Hemel Hempstead should be expanded to a population of 50,000. The Borough Council, it seems, in spite of protests by a number of councillors, voted for the plan to go forward.

The plan for evolutionary developments already prepared under the Town and Country Planning Act is to be scrapped in favour of revolutionary development. The amenities of a charming piece of unspoiled countryside will be ruined and a typical country town will be urbanised—a town whose geographical lay-out is totally unfitted for such a scheme.—RUSSELL STEELE, *Penrhyn Lodge, Gloucester Gate, London, N.W.1.*

[It is to be expected that wherever

satellite towns are proposed there will be protests and objections, but in principle the policy of expanding existing nuclei into satellite towns is preferable to unplanned and haphazard development.—ED.]

### BIRDS IN PALESTINE

SIR,—A few weeks ago you published a photograph I sent you of the Palestine Graceful warbler. I thought you might also be interested to see a picture of the Rufous warbler (*Agrobates galactotes*), which in contrast is quite large, being almost the size of a song-thrush.

The Rufous warbler is a summer visitor to Palestine, where it breeds plentifully, and it is recorded as a rare wanderer to Britain. It is a handsome bird, fox-brown in colour on the upper parts and tail, which is tipped with white and fanned out as the bird alights, when the white bars are clearly displayed. The nest resembles that of a blackbird, except that it has a thin lining of wool. In this case it was carefully concealed in a heap of dried herbage, and the brown mottled eggs closely matched the surroundings.—H. PAUL MEEK, (F/Lt.) 11 M.D.U., R.A.F. Station, Ramat-David, M.E.F.

### YORK CIVIC TRUST

SIR,—In a broadcast speech on Sunday, July 21, the President of the York Civic Trust declared the policy and intention of this Trust to take immediate steps to preserve and



THE RUFOUS WARBLER, A SUMMER VISITOR TO PALESTINE

See letter: *Birds in Palestine*

renovate wherever possible the ancient and archaeological buildings of the city of York.

Some of the quaint old streets are being spoiled by the introduction of modern shop fronts. The erection of new buildings which threaten to hide the old ones, or interfere with the antiquity of the surroundings is to be strongly deprecated and resisted.

The Shambles was particularly

mentioned, as some of the buildings date from mediæval times.

The photograph No. 1 shows this famous street before the war; No. 2, taken quite recently, gives some idea of how the old buildings have suffered from dilapidation, decay and the ravages of war.

This historical city is not only the treasured possession of its residents, but of interest to antiquarians throughout England who will applaud and encourage the York Civic Trust in its worthy efforts.—F. WALKER, 16, Saint Hilda's Road, Cross Green Lane, Leeds, 9, Yorkshire.

### KESTRELS OVER THE CITY

SIR,—In late June of this year, while I was watching black redstarts near Wood Street, a kestrel passed overhead carrying a kill and alighted on a building near the ruined church of St. Mary the Virgin, Aldermansbury. Presently it was joined by another, which seemed to come from the tower of that church. After the kill had been passed and devoured both birds wheeled to a great height, moving eastward, until I lost sight of them. I am unable to be precise as to sex, age, etc., and do not suggest that this was a breeding pair.

On two subsequent occasions I have seen kestrels near the Tower and St. Paul's, but never more than one at a time.

The sight of a kestrel in other and less likely parts of London is not uncommon, so I was not surprised to see them in the City, which in its present state seems an ideal territory.—GUY CHARTERIS, *Studio Flat 42, Belsize Park Gardens, London, N.W.3.*

[How a pair of kestrels nested in the City this summer was related by a correspondent last week.—ED.]

### SAGACITY OR SCENT?

SIR,—I once had a similar experience to the episode of the lost whistle recovered by Countess Howe's Labrador and described by her in your issue



THE SHAMBLES, A MEDIÆVAL STREET AT YORK. BEFORE THE WAR AND (right) TO-DAY

See letter: *York Civic Trust*



of July 19. I lost a gold pencil one Friday on the Corsham estate, but I did not know exactly where I had lost it; a hunt was made for it on the following day, my wife and others going over the grounds, gardens and woodlands where I had been in my occupation as non-resident agent. My next visit to Corsham was a Friday, the week after my loss. On this day I had my yellow Labrador dog with me, and while I was standing in the village street, talking to two other persons, my dog touched my knee with his nose; I put down my hand, and he delivered, to my great astonishment, my gold pencil.—JOHN F. WILKES, *Elmdon Bury, Saffron Walden, Essex.*

### FIGURE-HEAD INTO LECTERN

SIR,—An interesting feature in the church at Thornton Watlass, Bedale, in Yorkshire, is the "Black Angel" which adorns the lectern. This once breasted the seas as the figure-head of a sailing ship. It was rescued from a Hull marine store by Sir Charles Dods worth and brought to the church sixty years ago.—J. A. CARPENTER, *Haregate, Yorkshire.*

### THE PINE HAWK MOTH

SIR,—I was walking back after getting the evening paper at my home in Lilliput, Dorset, one evening, when on a nearby fence I saw a rather large moth. I went over to have a look at it and found that it was a female *Hyloicus pinastri* or pine hawk moth. I caught it and set it. Last year I saw a caterpillar of the same moth at Canford Cliffs, Dorset, being carried away by ants.—PETER ASHTON, *Clayesmore Preparatory School, Charlton Marshall, Dorset.*

[Mr. L. Hugh Newman, F.R.E.S., writes: "The pine hawk has always been acknowledged our rarest indigenous hawk moth, but considering how common its food-plant, the Scotch pine, is in so many parts of the country, this is difficult to understand. The caterpillars are difficult to rear in captivity, usually dying after hatching from the egg, or in the last skin before pupation. The cause of early demise has been traced to the fact that unless the tiny caterpillars devour most of their empty eggshells immediately after they crawl out of them, some digestive trouble sets in and they cannot commence to feed from the green tips of the pine needles, as healthy larvae always do.

"No explanation is forthcoming yet as to why they often fail to pupate in captivity. They are firmly entrenched in Suffolk, in the Saxmundham district, and in Dorset and parts of Hampshire. The writer almost trod on a full-fed larva in a

busy thoroughfare in the middle of Bournemouth a few years ago. As this town is well known for its avenues of Scotch pines, it would not surprise me to learn that this rare hawk moth breeds freely in the town gardens and parks."

Another correspondent informs us of the capture of a pine hawk moth on Midhurst Common on July 23.—Ed.]

### ROOKS REMEMBER

SIR,—You published a letter in *COUNTRY LIFE* on July 5 entitled, *Rooks Remember*. Over 70 years ago at my old home, Tracey, Honiton, there was a heavy fall of snow, which lay for some time, and the rooks could get no food. So my father had the snow swept off part of the gravel terrace in front of the house, on which



IN THORNTON WATLASS CHURCH, YORKSHIRE

See letter: *Figure-head Into Lectern*

he threw handfuls of maize morning and evening until the snow melted, the rooks coming daily to eat it.

The next winter there was no snow on the ground, but the following winter, as soon as ever the ground was white with snow, the rooks came down on to the terrace to look for the corn, having remembered for two years that they would be fed when there was a fall of snow.

Pheasants also remember, for my father used to throw maize on a path close to the house near the shrubbery every morning during the win-

ter, first whistling for the pheasants. Each first winter morning that he began to feed the birds he whistled, and at once an old cock pheasant, with only one foot, came out to be fed, soon followed by other pheasants, which remembered the whistling from about eight months before.—FLORENCE J. FELL-SMITH, *The Hill, Sidmouth, Devon.*

### IN THE STREETS OF CALCUTTA

SIR,—You may care to reproduce my photograph of a Calcutta street photographer. The doll, apparently, is to attract the sitter or, rather, stander and produce the appropriate expression.—J. P. McCaffey, 17, *Baronsfield Road, Twickenham, Middlesex.*



THE PHOTOGRAPHER PHOTOGRAPHED

See letter: *In the Streets of Calcutta*

### PALESTRINA TO-DAY

SIR,—Your correspondent, Mrs. Dean (July 5), has fallen into pardonable error in her account of Palestrina, the ancient Praeneste. The Barberini Palace, although it is to-day the most conspicuous monument of Palestrina, does not in fact stand upon the site of the Temple of Fortune. It occupies the site, and conforms to the plan, of the semicircular *exedra* which marked the centre of the highest of the series of ascending, monumental terraces which formed the classical sanctuary. The actual temples (for there were two) stood some distance below. The one was later incorporated, and still in large part survives, in the structure of the mediæval cathedral; the other stood beside it, facing on to what is now the main piazza. The façade of this second temple can be seen in the building (which is quite distinct from the Barberini Palace) illustrated by your correspondent.

Your correspondent's letter makes melancholy reading to one who has visited Palestrina since the war. The town suffered heavily in May, 1944, during the final stages of the battle for Rome. The heart of the mediæval city has gone. The Barberini Palace itself still stands, though badly shaken; and the best of the collections, including the famous Nile mosaic, had all been previously removed to safety. The cathedral, too, and the central area of the classical sanctuary are relatively intact. But all between the two is desolation. The loss cannot be measured in terms of individual buildings, for there was nothing here of great intrinsic worth. The artistic tragedy of the Italian campaign has

lain in the destruction or mutilation of so many of the picturesque little towns and villages which are the essential Italy.

On the credit side of the account it must be noted that the local authorities have wisely decided not to try to rebuild on the old site. Instead the ruins are to be cleared and the space left open. After fifteen hundred years the magnificent terraces and ramps of the classical sanctuary will once more be visible.—JOHN WARD-PERKINS, *The British School at Rome.*

### TITHE BARNS

SIR,—With reference to your correspondence relating to the size of tithe barns, the enclosed photograph of the very long tithe barn at Boxley Abbey, Kent, may be of interest. It belonged to the only Cistercian house in the county, and this year occurs the 800th anniversary of its foundation. The length of the barn is 186 ft.—C. T. SPURLING (Rev.), *Otham Rectory, near Maidstone, Kent.*

### A WILTSHIRE BARN

SIR,—The tithe barn at Bradford-on-Avon was mentioned in your Editorial Note to Mr. Oldaker's letter in which he asked which is the largest tithe barn in England (July 12). Though exceeded in size by the barn at Tisbury, the Bradford barn (168 ft.) is a finer example. I enclose a photograph. Of early 14th-century work, it was originally constructed without nails. The internal beams were held together with iron collars. There are two main entrances for wagons, and the barn comprises



THE TITHE BARN AT BOXLEY, KENT, 186 FEET LONG

See letter: *Tithe Barns*



THE BARN AT BRADFORD-ON-AVON, 168 FEET LONG

See letter: *A Wiltshire Barn*

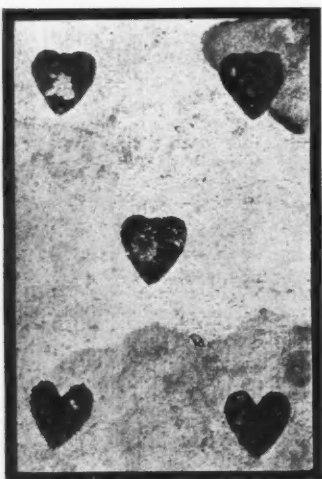


14 bays. The stonework still shows some of the masons' marks. On much of the woodwork are the marks of the adze.—G. L. H., *Bradford-on-Avon*.

[Another gigantic structure, the Sextry Barn at Ely, demolished a century ago but measured and drawn before its destruction, was 219 ft. 6 ins., long and 39 ft. 5 ins., wide. It comprised 11 bays.—ED.]

### OLD PLAYING CARDS

SIR,—At the Deanery at Bampton, described in the July 26 issue of *COUNTRY LIFE*, some old playing cards were discovered in October, 1936, when a floor was being repaired. They are believed to be of the early



### PLAYING CARDS FOUND AT THE DEANERY, BAMPTON

See letter: *Old Playing Cards*

eighteenth century and to have been made in France, possibly at Bayonne, from a Spanish design. Surrounding the medallion of the King and Queen is an inscription, partly damaged, reading "ROSSVSVS NONVS INPERATORIS ROMANORVM."—CLIVE LAMBERT, *London, S.W.1.*

### WILLIAM KENT

SIR,—On ninety-nine matters out of the hundred I probably agree with the "Ed." Let us not exaggerate the one on which we differ.

Probably (owing to lack of space) I was unfair to William Kent. The little he did to destroy the old English gardens was as nothing to the harm the literary trio, Addison, Pope and Walpole, did.

Let us rather congratulate ourselves on those that remain: Wrest in Bedford, Melbourne in Derby, Drayton House, Northampton, and Bramham Park, Yorkshire—and hope that the

exigencies of the times, and the scarcity of labour will permit them to be maintained.—HAROLD FALKNER, 24, *West Street, Farnham, Surrey*.

### THE ROYAL ARMS IN PLASTERWORK

SIR,—In your issue of May 24 you reproduce a photograph of the Royal Arms of James I at Hawksworth Hall. I enclose a photograph of another example of the Arms of James I in a small house, recently belonging to me, in Sandwich, Kent. This house, or rather cottage (six rooms), has long been known as The Old Customs House, and as it adjoins the Fisher Gate, the chief exit from the town to the quay, it is assumed that it was the official residence of the Porte Reeve.

One of the first-floor rooms also contains an elaborate ceiling of the period, and there exists part of a fine contemporary staircase.

I have always understood that after the Union, in James I's reign, all public buildings had the revised arms installed; hence the reason for so many coats of arms of the date. There is also a fireback in the fireplace bearing the letters I.R.

As this very small house was divided into two labourers' cottages for a great number of years before it came into my possession, and as a German bomb fell within 75 yards of it, completely destroying the house opposite, it is a wonder that the plasterwork is in as good a condition as it is, and speaks well for the soundness of old methods of construction.—TRENWITH WILLS, 24, *Yeoman's Row, Brompton Road, S.W.3.*

### THE FATE OF AN INTRUDER

SIR,—Having read the article on bees' intelligence, I thought the following might interest your readers.

Some 65 years ago my brother and I were playing by our beehives when we saw a big red-hipped bumble bee crawl into the hive. We had often seen intruders turned out, dead, by the guard, so we watched a long time but "Bumble" never reappeared dead or alive. About two months later we were helping my father remove some of the "supers" full of filled comb.

Risking castigation, or worse, I dropped the bellows and found, enclosed in a gauzy cerement, suspended from the roof by filaments, our old acquaintance. Lacking motor transport, the bees had heaved him up to the roof out of the way, to desiccate at leisure.—C. HARRINGTON, 22, *Kings Road, Cheltenham, Gloucestershire*.

### HIGH-FLYING WASPS

SIR,—As an air pilot of many years' experience, I have often thought the following two occurrences might amuse and perhaps interest your readers.

The first was a collision at 3,000 ft. above ground level over Northern France between my windshield and a wasp, identified by the unfortunate insect's remains. The time was about 5 in the morning about a year before the war, August or September, I think. I was flying at the time in anticyclonic conditions above radiation fog, so there was no question of convection currents or similar carrying the little fellow up so high.

The second incident was perhaps less interesting to a serious student, but more amusing to one and all. One very hot day in August, 1944, I was flying a very high altitude fighter, equipped with a pressure cockpit designed to maintain an atmospheric pressure equivalent to 15,000 ft. (approx.) up to well over 40,000 ft. A feature of the device was that it was impossible to turn on the pressure without admitting pre-heated air to the cockpit. This explains why I was flying at 35,000 ft. in my shirtsleeves (rolled up!). At this height, where it was impossible to open the cockpit hood without a sudden release of both pressure and temperature, there emerged from behind the instrument



### ARMS OF JAMES I IN A HOUSE AT SANDWICH

See letter: *The Royal Arms in Plasterwork*

panel a wasp, which proceeded to whizz vigorously round my little greenhouse, causing me no little consternation and panic until finally he was swatted with a glove.

Here are two instances, one of a wasp making an apparently voluntary ascent to 3,000 ft. (over flat country), and another when one of these insects was evidently full of strength and joy in an artificial atmosphere equivalent to 15,000 ft. as to pressure and 35,000 ft. as to oxygen. The latter was full on as far as I was concerned, so this is no anoxia dream!—H. A. SHOTTER (Lt.-Cdr. (A), R.N.V.R.), 4, *Vicage Drive, East Sheen, London, S.W.14.*

### HORNED HARES

SIR,—Regarding horned hares, the enclosed photograph may be of interest to your readers. It was taken last April at the chalet at the end of the Sonnenberg ski run in the Harz Mountains. The owner claimed that it was genuine and that the hares are to be found in the high forests of the Harz.—A. C. P. KILBURN (Squadron Leader), 22, *Vaughan Road, Exeter*.

### NOT EVEN HARES

SIR,—The *Jagdzimmer* of the Hotel Krone, Assmannshausen-am-Rhein, contains—or did immediately before the war—several specimens. The first time I stayed there I caused some



### A TAXIDERMIST'S JOKE?

See letter: *Horned Hares*

amusement by remarking that I never imagined a deer or buck sufficiently small to provide these heads existed. I was laughingly informed that the specimens were *Kaninchenköpfe*—not even hares. Next time I visit the Krone I shall venture to enquire again, but of Herr Hufnagel, the host, himself this time.—WM. E. SIMPSON, *Unicorn Hotel, Ripon, Yorkshire*.

### A GRAIN SHORTAGE IN 1608

SIR,—In these days when the subjects of bread rationing and the wheat shortage are on everybody's lips, your readers may be interested to read of a similar situation which occurred in the seventeenth century. The following extract is taken from *The History and Antiquities of Colchester*, printed and published by J. Fenno in 1789:

"In 1608 there was a dearth of grain and other victuals about this, and other parts of the kingdom, for the preventing and remedying of which these uncommon measures were taken. The constables in each ward took an account of the number of persons in every family that had corn by them, what number of acres they had sown, what bargains they had made with any person for any kind of grain they had to sell, and what quantity of any manner of grain they had in their barns, granaries, etc. Also what numbers of kidders, malt-makers, bakers, common brewers, or tipplers dwelt in each parish; and according to that survey, every person was ordered to bring weekly to market, so many quarters, or bushels of corn as they had not directly to the poor artificers or day labourers of the parish in which they dwelt."—MARY J. BURCH, 102, *Shrub End Road, Colchester, Essex*.

### A SWIMMING BAT

SIR,—Many years ago when fishing in the Wharfe at Bolton Abbey, I flushed a bat from a holly bush while retrieving a cast. The animal fluttered in a bewildered way into mid-stream and fell into the water. But as I waded in to rescue it, it began to swim strongly, with its head well out of the water, straight towards a small rock a few yards from the bank. Having landed, it spread its wings for a few minutes to dry, and then flew off into a clump of trees on the opposite bank.

The behaviour of this bat resembled very much that described by your correspondents in *COUNTRY LIFE*.—D. L. HAMMICK, *Oriel College, Oxford*.



### Why Moccasin?

"My pre-war Moccasin Shoes lasted so well, I want that quality again"

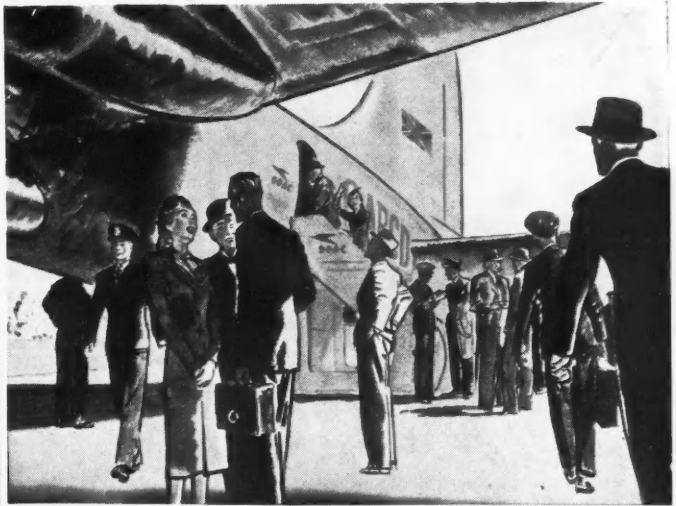
So I'm searching Civvy Street for MOCCASIN Shoes. I know that their good looks are the lasting kind. The leather and the sound workmanship are still all they used to be and now there's the coupon question, I need MOCCASIN quality more than ever."

## MOCCASIN

TWO-PURPOSE SHOES



PADMORE & BARNES LTD., Moccasin Shoe Makers, NORTHAMPTON 18



### Key Exports

Who would you say was leading the Export race? Textiles? Motors? Heavy Industry? Light? B.O.A.C. has at least shown plenty of pace in the early stages. Our exports are the men who bring back export orders; and never before have orders so large come back from so far so fast! Among the 3,500 we have carried, the record is held by Sir Miles Thomas, Vice-Chairman of the Nuffield Group. 14,000 miles in ten days, and back with £1,200,000 of business. But all did famously. Faced with the job of wiping off six years' arrears of business calls, they proved to have everything it takes—except a magic carpet. And we provided that.

**SPEEDBIRD ROUTES**  
500,000 miles flown each week.  
4,500 passengers carried each week.

CANADA · U.S.A · WEST AFR. CA  
MIDDLE EAST · SOUTH AFRICA · INDIA  
FAR EAST · AUSTRALIA · NEW ZEALAND



**B.O.A.C.**

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

## Pedlar Brand SLOE GIN



This world-famous liqueur is still obtainable from Wine Merchants but, at present, in very limited quantities.



By Appointment  
Royal Manufacturers to H.M. King George VI  
HUNTLEY & PALMERS LTD., READING, ENGLAND

# Huntley & Palmers

*the first name  
you think of  
in*

# Biscuits



## BOOKS FOR CHILDREN

IN a recent book about writers of children's stories, it was claimed with complacency that we have outlived the didactic and that the Moral is dead. It seemed as though the critic judged almost entirely by his own preferences; as though one should measure the centuries by the taste of a decade. To-day, the Moral does not hit you in the face. The teaching is not as unabashed as that of Mrs. Turner, who lamed Agnes for life to cure her of "hoydenishness." But both are implicit, and the child as a rule accepts them unresentfully; as, probably, he accepted the birch-rod Moral of an earlier age, taking it as part of the story's excitement.

### POPULAR PONY STORY

There is no obvious Moral in *I Wanted a Pony*, by Diana Pullein-Thompson (Collins, 8s. 6d.), but any child would be drawn to the forthright Augusta rather than to her self-satisfied cousins. And there is no didacticism; but you may learn quite a lot about your duty to your pony. It is a particularly good specimen of the popular pony story—popular, maybe, as a reaction from machines—for Augusta is a real child, with a decent allowance of faults and a fundamental sincerity that is very likeable, and her success with Daylight does not outrun possibilities. There is more open instruction in *They Went to the Sea*, by Vera Barclay (Jenkins, 7s. 6d.) and *Dwellers in the Stream*, by Mabel Marlowe (Sylvan Press, 7s. 6d.). The children who went to the sea were Roddy and Phil, Dawn and Pat, and they for-gathered under the ægis of a disabled airman who was also a scientist and could tell them all about crabs and fish and that rather grim creature the sea-anemone. He has an equally knowledgeable father and between them they fit out the children with as much zoology as they can carry, doing it so pleasantly that it hardly interferes with the holiday feeling. But what a tiresome child Pat is! The second book sticks to ponds and streams and is directed

straight (though with a too playful manner) at the young reader, no airman intervening. One must presuppose an interest in creatures of the seashore or the pond before giving either book for a holiday present. A reviewer lacking that taste can only commend them as excellent of their kind, and deplore the pictures in the second one. The two boys looking into the pond have heads like a turtle's and backs without bones.

### FOR THE LITTLE CHILD

The simplicity of *Dash and Dart*, by Mary and Conrad Buff (Museum Press, 7s. 6d.) is a true thing. This is a perfect book for a child who is just able to read. The print is large, the story is told in a sort of rhythmic prose that sings in your head like the sway of green boughs, the pictures are gentle and contenting. It makes beauty and kindness a part of life; as they are, we may still believe, for the little child—who will also be happy with *Loosey and Lankey* (Museum Press, 7s. 6d.), of which both story and pictures are by Gladys M. Rees. The pictures are full of interesting things easily recognised. A pump is a pump, a cow is a cow, hills are green and high. And here, too, is your Moral, nicely rounding off the tale. For it was modest little Loosey, the white lamb, who found the way home, when her brother, Lankey, black and defiant, had lost it.

*The Downfall of Augustus Hare*, by Margaret Ross (Museum Press, 8s. 6d.) is brightly coloured, and unimaginative. It owes something to Beatrix Potter, but lacks her exquisite feeling for littleness. Isn't the title unkind to a worthy Victorian well known in Rome and Paris?

We have advanced in years and in social criticism when we come to *Mr. Postlethwaite's Reindeer*, by Richard Chopping (Transatlantic Arts, 6s.); for now we know that Duchesses and most people who have butlers, have succeeded Giants and Ogres as types of the ugly and the unkind. Yet the stories are charming, and the clever black and white illustrations do very little to destroy the charm and the sympathy.

So far, so good; and now to rest contentedly aloft with *Ischybusky and Topknot*, by Bernard and Elinor Darwin (COUNTRY LIFE, 8s. 6d.). I have one useful test of the reality of children in books. "This is (or is not) a child I could go up to say good-night to." *Ischybusky* and *Topknot* are children you could say good-night to. All they say and do is right and real. They never slip down into that box of assorted infants into which so many writers confidently dip. They thoroughly deserve the adventure we all have wished for; that flight among the stars, with the treetops round and dark below you, and the farthest twist of the river winding away into the moon. It was a rather severe Griffin who set Topknot on a cloud, by way of ending an argument, but after that tart beginning he is everything a Griffin should be—"a mixture of a corkscrew and a flash of lightning," a moralist, an omnibus, and an excellent caterer.

### HOLIDAY READING

Among books for the railway journey, deck-chair, defence from the hotel bore, may be mentioned *A Caboodle of Beasts*, by Harley Quinn, with drawings by Arnrid Johnston (Muller, 5s.), light verse and some with a touch of deeper feeling; *They're Away*, hunting verses by Beatrice Holden, illustrated by Lionel Edwards—a very right collaboration (Collins, 12s. 6d.); *Salvoes From a Stone Frigate*, by Major J. S. Hicks of the Royal Marines (Methuen, 8s. 6d.), verses in a post-Kipling vein which, though you may try to be international lift your heart and your head; *Scenes and Sails on the Firth of Clyde*, by Ian G. Gilchrist (Windward Publications, 8s. 6d.), fine photographs and adequate description of the shores and lochs between Kintyre and the mainland; and Mr. Cecil Beaton's two books—*Chinese Album* and *An Indian Album* (Batsford, 12s. 6d. each). They are not mere collections of photographs. They give to unknown country an almost disturbing reality.

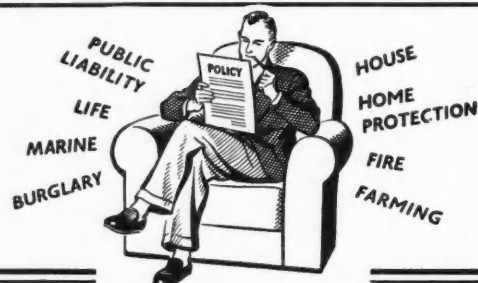
ANTHONY BULMER.

# Best on Earth—

whether it's loam, chalk or clay



## DUNLOP



## My car insurance set me thinking about INSURANCE IN GENERAL

When I discovered the outstanding service, terms, bonus and security which the 'General' gives me on my car policy, I realised why the 'General' insures more cars than any other Company. Then, when I had some other insurance business, I naturally thought of the 'General.' That's how I found that the 'General' gives the same solid benefits and fair terms for all kinds of insurance—Fire, Life, Accident, Property—everything. It's the 'General's' way of doing business.

BRANCHES EVERYWHERE • CLAIMS PAID £121,000,000

## GENERAL

ACCIDENT FIRE AND LIFE  
ASSURANCE CORPORATION LIMITED

Chief Office

GENERAL BUILDINGS, PERTH, SCOTLAND  
GENERAL BUILDINGS, ALDWYCH LONDON, W.C.2

# THE PUNGENT WOOD-WITCH

By H. J. SARGENT

AT breakfast-time, members of the household were much perturbed by an indescribably unpleasant odour, which invaded the lower regions of the house when the doors and windows were opened by the first early riser. It was most pungent in the neighbourhood of the kitchen door, where just outside is a small shrubbery. It assailed the milkman on his usual visit: with conviction, seemingly based on experience, he declared that a dead rat was responsible. To others, however, thoughts of defective drains occurred, and my arrival for breakfast was hailed by a pressing invitation to investigate. Disturbing visions of workmen excavating for drains loomed in my mind, when suddenly I remembered that I had experienced this stench before, and instantly I knew where it came. I recalled my first discovery of the wood-witch, or stinkhorn fungus. It was growing in a copse, a tall white thing—like a candle surmounted by a dark green extinguisher—swarming with flies, and polluting the air with an intolerable smell.

Hastened to assure the household that there was nothing serious the matter. We repaired to the shrubbery near the kitchen door and soon found the culprit, a fine wood-witch in the very prime of life.

This fungus is of considerable biological interest, and while a determined effort may be necessary to overcome one's repugnance to such an offensive object, a close inspection is worth while. It has a white cylindrical stem, hollow, slightly tapering towards the top, and minutely honeycombed rather like a piece of bread. The stem varies in size: in a well-developed specimen it may be eight or nine inches tall. It is surmounted by a deeply reticulated cone-shaped cap, and filling the hollows is a dark, olive-green slime. At the base of the stem, almost completely buried in the soil, is the round, gelatinous body from which it develops.

The wood-witch differs in many respects from the majority of the more familiar umbrella-shaped fungi known as mushrooms and toadstools. A mushroom is produced by a network of underground threads—the mycelium, or spawn—for the purpose of reproduction. The gills depending from the underside of the cap produce spores which are analogous to the seeds of a flowering plant. The spores are very small and when mature are shed in enormous numbers.

If the cap of a mature mushroom is removed from the stem and placed, gills downwards, upon a piece of paper, the spores will be deposited in the course of a few hours. On the paper they will form a pattern corresponding to the radiating gills. Individually, the spores are so minute as to be invisible to the naked eye, but in the mass, shed in millions from the gills, they appear as an extremely fine chocolate-coloured powder. Under natural conditions the spores are dispersed by air currents. A spore, falling in suitable surroundings and under the influence of favourable climatic conditions, will germinate, eventually forming mycelium. In many species of fungi the mycelium is perennial, producing spore-bearing bodies year after year.

Spore dispersal in the wood-witch is not dependent upon air-currents. There are no gills. The spores are contained in the fetid dark-green mucus on the exterior of the cap. Flies, attracted by the smell, devour this slimy material, and the spores passing uninjured through their bodies, are capable of germination. The fungus, therefore, by means of its odour advertises its presence to flies, provides them with a delectable meal, and utilises them for the dissemination of its spores.

The rapid growth of fungi is proverbial, and in the wood-witch speed of development is exemplified in a striking manner. The underground mycelium, white and cord-like, produces a spherical body as big as a hen's egg. It is



THE WOOD-WITCH OR STINKHORN FUNGUS. An undeveloped specimen in the "egg" stage is on the left

rather soft to the touch, and beneath its tough, white skin is a translucent jelly-like material surrounding the developing toadstool within. The "egg" after its appearance at the surface of the soil, takes some days to mature. In some country districts it is called, at this stage, a Ghost's Egg or Devil's Egg. When ripe, the "egg" ruptures at the top and the long stem with its slimy cap grows rapidly upwards. Growth is completed in three or four hours (or under certain conditions even more rapidly); its action is rather like a slow-motion Jack-in-the-box.

The evil smell emanates from the olive-green mucus, for when this has been devoured by flies, only clinging traces of the odour are evident. The wood-witch may appear at any time from April to November, and is usually found in the shade of woodland undergrowth, or in garden shrubberies.



## Smokers' Rendezvous

VERY SOON after we started business in Pall Mall, our shop at No. 5 became a recognised rendezvous for smokers.

Here the London clubman would greet the returned globe-trotter, and exchange good stories in the fragrance of good smoking.

As our clientele extended, we opened branch shops in

various areas. Each offers the same personal service, and the same range of freshly-blended cigarettes and tobaccos at agreeably moderate prices.

The moment that increased supplies of these blends are available, new customers will be cordially welcome at all Rothman shops.

**ROTHMAN of Pall Mall**  
DIRECT-TO-SMOKER SERVICE



A fine example of late XVIII Century satinwood bookcase, banded with kingwood. The glazing bars in the doors form a graceful and unusual design.

This is a representative piece from the interesting collection of antique furniture to be seen at Heal's.

**HEAL & SON**

At the Sign of the Fourposter

196 TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.1





## The MAJOR in Attack!

The Battle of Food must be won, and Fordson Majors are going all out for Victory. Farmers everywhere are using the sturdy and powerful Major as the spearhead of their drive for increased crop production. With its many time and money-saving features, the Fordson Major is bound to win.

### THE MAJOR'S BATTLE HONOURS

During the war years alone, British crop production rose from 44 million to 62 million tons annually—thanks largely to the greatly increased use of farm tractors. Between 1940 and 1944, it is estimated that of the total U.K. production of three and four wheeled tractors, over 90% were Fordsons!

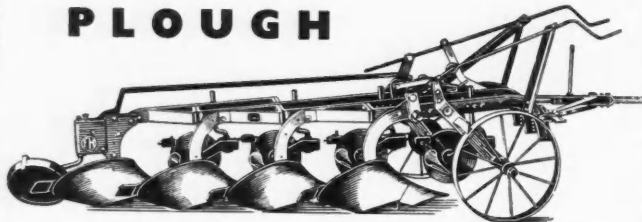
### The Major's Advantages

Self-starter and Electric Lights (at extra cost)  
20% greater drawbar pull.  
Improved adjustable drawbar for better tractor stability and handling of trailing implements.  
Hydraulic power lift now available for unit implements.  
Extremely powerful independent braking for short headland turns.  
Centrally-placed power take-off for driving farm machinery.  
Engine and working parts remarkably accessible for maintenance.  
Wheels adjustable from 48" to 72" track on Row Crop model.

## FARM THE FORDSON WAY—IT PAYS!

FORD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED, DAGENHAM

## and now A 4-FURROW FISHER HUMPHRIES TRACTOR PLOUGH



LATEST addition to a line of champions, this new 4-Furrow Fisher Humphries Tractor Plough has all the sterling qualities that has made the 2 and 3 Furrow Models so famous; the same first class engineering, the same high tensile steel, the same absence of castings. The draught is surprisingly light when the amount of land ploughed in a given time is taken into account, and breakages and breakdowns are virtually unknown. A unique feature is the Fisher Humphries adjustable hitch, finger-light under full draught, operated from the driver's seat.



## FISHER, HUMPHRIES & CO. LTD.

ATLAS WORKS · PERSHORE · WORCS.

## FARMING NOTES

# WHEN STRAW IS PLOUGHED IN

BY chance my field of potatoes provides a telling demonstration of the effects of ploughing in straw. We did not in fact plough in bare straw before the potatoes were planted, but some of the manure put out in the rows straight from a cattle-yard was very strawy in nature. In other words the fibre of the straw had not been rotted down into well-made manure. To-day it is obvious, exactly to a row in the field, where this fresh manure was put out. The potato haulm is paler in colour than over the rest of the field, which had well-rotted manure. The whole field, I should add, had a complete dressing of balanced fertilisers, potash, phosphates and nitrogen, in addition to the farm-yard manure. It will be interesting to see how these two parts of the field go on through the season. Will the yield of tubers on the ground that got the strawy manure be considerably less than from the rest of the field? The explanation of what has happened so far is that the fungi and bacteria which break down straw take up nitrogen in the process. In doing their work they have temporarily deprived the potato plants of some of the nitrogen which would otherwise have been available to them. Hence the paler colour of the foliage. This example of the effect of straw in the soil has a bearing on the disposal of straw on the stubbles left behind by the combine harvesters which we shall see used in greater numbers during the next few weeks. In practice the action of fungi and bacteria in taking up available nitrogen is an advantage in a wet autumn when nitrates are liable to be washed out of the soil. They may actually conserve nitrogen which would otherwise be lost in drainage. The recommendation I have heard a technical officer give is to add sulphate of ammonia to the stubble where there is straw to be ploughed in. Given at the rate of 3/4-1 cwt. per ton of straw, preferably when the straw is wet after rain, this will speed up the rotting of the straw when it is buried by the plough. It has been found that still better results are obtained if part of the nitrogen is withheld until the spring, when it is available for immediate use by the crop.

### Farrowing Sows

A GRANT of £4 a head is being paid by the Government for each sow or gilt farrowing between August 1 and October 31. This is some compensation for pig-keepers, who are now faced with the necessity of cutting down their breeding stock because there will be precious little in the way of feeding-stuffs for pigs in the autumn and winter. The farmer who has sows farrowing in the near future must expect to take a poor price for the young pigs as everyone will be in the same plight as he is. Domestic pig-keepers are ruled out of the Government's beneficence, but all those who have applied to the Agricultural Executive Committees for the usual farrowing ration allowed for sows during the qualifying period will receive application forms for the grant. If they hear nothing, they should write themselves. An inspection of the sow and litter may be required as a condition of the payment of grant. This is another strange job thrust on the Committees.

### New Committees

IN a few counties the new committees who are the successors of the War Agricultural Committees have taken office, but the process of appointment by the Minister has been a long-drawn-out affair. It cannot always have been easy to reconcile the nominations

made by the various agricultural organisations with the need for keeping a team that would carry on uninterruptedly the functions of the old committees. The Central Landowners Association and the two farm-workers Unions, as well as the National Farmers' Union, all have the right to put forward nominees from whom the Minister has to select the men he will appoint to the Committee. In the two counties where I know the personalities concerned, the nominations made by these organisations should be acceptable to the Minister and he ought to have no difficulty in finding suitable men for the committee. But I hear of other counties where the nominees put forward are not favoured by the Ministry's Land Commissioner, who is the man on the spot on whom the Department relies for advice. I am told that one organisation has been asked to think again, and put forward fresh names for the Minister's choice. Naturally enough the Ministry want committee members who will be amenable, as the Minister's agents, in carrying out Government policy in addition to their qualifications as men of good local repute whose word carries weight with farmers, landowners and farm-workers.

### Better Grass Land

THOSE who are concerned with the technicalities of breeding herbage plants and the management of ley and permanent pastures for optimum output will be interested in a new publication with the title *Journal of British Grassland Society*. Copies may be obtained from the Society's secretary at the Agricultural Research Buildings, Penglais, Aberystwyth. Sir George Stapledon makes clear his view that the grass-land problems of the future centre almost wholly on the ley. The duty of scientists and technicians is to make the ley fool-proof in all respects and in all places. It should be a safe and nutritious feed for animals at all times and a thriving crop on the poor lands and the fat lands. There is no hard and fast line of demarcation between the good and the poor lands. That has been one of the outstanding agricultural lessons of the war. We have found what the technicians call "the unexpectedly high potential" of hill and marginal land in terms of livestock production. Properly managed and judiciously re-grassed we have, as Sir George Stapledon says, land not only capable of rearing and maintaining a large head of cattle and sheep but capable of fattening lambs and bringing beef animals to a forward condition. More important still: our hill and marginal land in productive order can be made a great reservoir for livestock contributing to the intensity of the farming on the better lands. There is truth in the assertion that we cannot farm our fat lands properly and to the best national advantage unless we also farm our hill and marginal lands to their full capacity.

### Dairying Practice

MR. FRANK H. GARNER has written another straightforward and farming textbook—*British Dairying* (Longmans, Green, 21s.). Until recently Mr. Garner was a University lecturer in agriculture at Cambridge, so he is sure of his facts and has the knack of presenting them in a form readily understood by the novice. This is a book for the learner and it can be wholly recommended as such. It is not a book from which the up-to-date dairy farmer will learn a great deal. He will find his own opinions confirmed by Mr. Garner.

CINCINNATUS.

## THE ESTATE MARKET

LORD PARMOOR'S  
LAND SALE

THE Parmoor estate of 1,265 acres at Hambleden, six miles from Henley-on-Thames, and less than five miles from Marlow, came under the hammer of Messrs. Nicholas (Mr. Vincent and Mr. Coltman in turn occupying the rostrum). Lord Parmoor, the owner, had arranged for the property to be dealt with in 46 lots, and at the end of the auction only the mansion and 33 acres, and three or four small lots aggregating 27 acres, remained for private treaty. The total realisation amounted to just over £78,000. Lipscomb's old and massive volume, *The History and Antiquities of the County of Buckingham*, has the following description: "The mansion is beautifully situated and commands varied views over the vale and celebrated scenery on the banks of the Thames. Langley states that this was the estate and residence of John D'Oyley, a descendant of the family that possessed property in this neighbourhood at the time of the Norman Conquest, and that it belonged to the Knights Templar and subsequently to the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, to whom the advowson belonged in the reign of Henry VI. The estate was acquired by the D'Oyleys, after the dissolution of the religious houses, by the marriage of the third son of Sir Cope D'Oyley with the heiress of the Saunders."

The shooting over the whole estate is let for this season and the sporting rights are reserved until next February. Messrs. Nicholas prepared finely illustrated particulars of the property. The first Lord Parmoor (formerly Mr. C. A. Cripps, Q.C.) held the property for well over 30 years. The buyers at the auction have to pay sums varying from £75 upwards for the growing timber on the various lots.

ACTIVITY ON THE KENT  
COAST

A REMARKABLE burst of activity in the market for freeholds in the vicinity of Hythe, Kent, is worth notice. First came the sale of the Imperial Hotel, Hythe, by order of the Southern Railway Company. This property was sold for £20,000, as announced in COUNTRY LIFE of July 12, by Mr. Alfred J. Burrows (Messrs. Alfred J. Burrows, Clements, Winch and Sons). The sale of Lympne Castle on behalf of Mr. Henry Beecham was announced on July 26.

It can now be revealed that Port Lympne, the late Sir Philip Sassoon's palatial country house has been sold with 286 acres by Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley. The late Sir Herbert Baker designed the structural part of the house in 1913. Mr. Philip Tilden was the architect of additional features in the year 1919, and in 1931 the great stone stairway was constructed. This stately external flight of 125 steps leads to the top of the cliff, and from that point there is an inspiring outlook over the sea and Romney Marsh. One of the rooms is decorated by paintings by Mr. Rex Whistler.

## "THE WESTWARD TREND"

WHAT came to be known as the Westward trend set in 20 years ago, with the migration of firms in what was called the soft goods centre of the City to Golden Square and other places handy to Regent Street. The reason was that those firms desired to be nearer to their customers, the retailers of dress materials, trimmings and other goods of that kind. The premises which such firms vacated in the City were easily re-let, though not always at as much as had been paid in rents. Now "the Westward trend"

is taking on a new and somewhat serious aspect, serious for the future prosperity of certain parts of the City, inasmuch as firms that have carried on important businesses for a long while seem to be deciding that the prospect of the redevelopment of bombed areas like Paternoster Row and between Cheapside and the Thames is too remote to justify them in waiting any longer before acquiring permanent quarters in the City.

The latest announcement is that a firm that was founded in Paternoster Row in 1724 intends henceforth to concentrate its London business in the neighbourhood of Bond Street. This is Longmans, Green and Co., Limited, the publishers. Their Paternoster Row premises were destroyed in 1940, and the firm has since been at Putney. Now the firm has acquired a long lease of Nos. 6 and 7, Clifford Street, and will convert the building to offices. The property was formerly well known as Almond's Hotel, until the American Red Cross obtained possession and renamed it the Reindeer Club. Messrs. E. A. Shaw and Partners acted for Messrs. Longmans, Green and Co., and Messrs. George Trolope and Sons for the owners.

## SALE OF A SUSSEX SEAT

STREAT PLACE, an early 17th-century manorial house, six miles from Hayward's Heath, Sussex, and five miles from Lewes, has been sold with 58 acres for £10,000 by Messrs. Fox and Sons, by order of Mr. W. R. FitzHugh's executors. The house is externally a fine example of its period, and in one of the rooms there is oak panelling divided by slender pilasters of carved work surmounted by a cornice inscribed with pious maxims. Two arched recesses over the fireplace, each of which encloses three ostrich feathers and *Ich Dien*, are presumed to date from 1612.

For the same vendors the firm has sold properties totalling over £28,000, including Westmeston Place and 42 acres (for £9,000), a noble old manor house in its time, but for a long while used as a farm-house. The agents have suggested that certain alterations of the house, and the demolition of adjacent farm buildings, as well as a replanning of the grounds, would greatly enhance the attractiveness and the value of the property. Records of Westmeston Place begin with its ownership in 1439 by Sir Robert de Poynings. Later it passed to the Earl of Northumberland and then to Sir Thomas Mervill, who conveyed it in 1539 to John Michelborne. Mr. FitzHugh's ancestors purchased the estate in the year 1607.

## WILTSHIRE FARMS

APPROXIMATELY 540 acres of farms at Hannington Wick, near Highworth, Wiltshire, have realised just over £40,000 through Messrs. Jackson Stops Cirencester office. One small holding of 56 acres made £111 an acre. The Somerset home for many years of the late Lady Fox, known as The Manor at Brent Knoll, near Highbridge, has been sold by the same firm for £7,600.

LAND IN PAYMENT OF DEATH  
DUTIES

MESSRS. JOHN D. WOOD AND CO., conducted the negotiations between the trustees of the Wynnstay estate and the Government for the transfer by their clients of the Glanllyn portion of the estate in payment of death duties. The 33,000 acres involved in the surrender include Lake Bala.

ARBITER.



HE  
lives  
on the  
LAND!

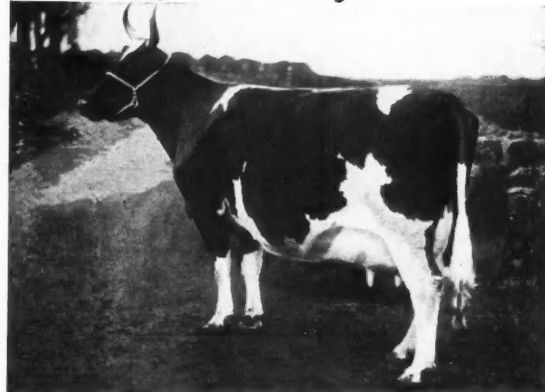
He always took his bread and spread, his bacon and egg, his boiled beef and carrots wholly for granted. Rationing—well, that was something to do with war. Afterwards everything would be all right. But now he finds that everything is far from right with the farm of the world. The shortage of food has lifted his eyes from the shop counters where food just happened along, to focus on the fields where food must be grown expertly, laboriously and in its own unalterable time. He now realises that he has always lived inescapably on the land. If he is to be well fed, the soil of his country must be well fed. Fed with the muck from the midden. Fed also with those fertilizers which are making the soil of our counties more productive than ever before. That is why even the lorry driver as well as the farmer has good cause to remember—



## It's Fisons for Fertilizers

No. 10 of a series put out by FISON'S Limited  
to help foster the prosperity of our country.

AYRSHIRES  
for  
MILK  
Consistency in Breeding & Production



## The AYRSHIRE COW

is easily adaptable for either  
MACHINE OR HAND MILKING

There are more

## ATTESTED AYRSHIRES

Than any other breed in Britain

Buy Now

Information from

HUGH BONE, Secretary  
Ayrshire Cattle Herd Book Society  
1, RACECOURSE ROAD,  
AYR - - SCOTLAND





Photographist ANTHONY BUCKLEY

Box jacket in natural Canadian mink, cuffed and banded horizontally. National Fur Co. Off-the-face toque in velvet from Pissot and Pavy

The forward movement for a white fur felt especially designed to wear with mink. Hugh Beresford



## FIRST POINTERS FOR AUTUMN



Long jacket with flared peplum back, nipped waist, pencil skirt in tobacco brown and oatmeal herring-bone tweed by Dorville

THE collections of the great wholesalers have been shown recently in London to buyers from all over this country and many from abroad, and they give us the first fashion pointers for the autumn. Clothes are to be more feminine, full of seams, gores, gussets, pleats, embroidery, flares and drapery. But they remain unostentatious clothes all the same, for decoration is treated with discretion, and the cut is basically simple.

Colours are rich and mixed with great subtlety. Day skirts are longer, sometimes distinctly full; others are so skin-tight that they are nicked at the hem, draped like the hobbles and harem skirts of the early 1900s. Afternoon and cocktail dresses are longer; most skirts have dropped as much as two inches, others are mid-calf length. Sleeves are almost non-existent on many of these dresses, even on wool dresses as well as the lighter rayon crêpes and georgettes. On others, they puff above a tight band set just above the elbow. On coats, sleeves are large and important looking.

The waist is accented on everything—the nipped-in look of the summer continues and is accentuated, and when coats hang straight they are voluminous to show off the tiny waist on the dress or suit worn below.

Hats continue to be a major excitement, effervescing with trimmings; many have crowns that fit them firmly on the back of the head. Toques that sit on top and berets that slip back to be worn as haloes are shown for the first autumn suits and coatfrocks. Aage Thaarup is featuring Gothic points on felt and velvet toques and berets that are four or five inches thick. On some adorable little round-crowned felts that are made to be worn on the back, the point is cut out of the brim in front. He is using a new pink for velvet in a soft crushed-strawberry shade that is wonderful with black, or the fashionable mole tones; also mushroom, silver-grey and cinnamon. Round muffins of velvet are worn



For smart-but-tweedy occasions, in soft speckled material, pouch pockets standing away from the coat with openings at the side. A flat pleat emphasises the broad shoulder and narrow waist finished with a three-quarter belt.

JAMES & GORDON, LTD. (Wholesale only), 30-32 MORTIMER STREET, LONDON, W.1



## *Beauty for the modern woman*

Used in her simple daily routine, Elizabeth Arden's preparations form the perfect safeguard for a woman's youth and loveliness. And so, wherever grace and gaiety go hand in hand and beauty is a cherished birthright, there among the world's most fascinating women Miss Arden's clients are to be found. They have proved that with each passing year her method brings them added charm . . . that for exquisite quality and texture, for the very feel of luxury, her preparations are without parallel.

## *Elizabeth Arden*

NEW YORK • 25 OLD BOND ST LONDON W1 • PARIS



## *Courtaulds*

**RAYON**

It may be some little time yet before dresses and lingerie made from Courtaulds rayons are back in the shops in pre-1939 abundance. All the same we would remind those who were buying in the days of plenty to pass on to their younger sisters the advantages of thinking in terms of serviceable loveliness, which the "Tested-Quality" mark ensures.





straight on the top and have flaps at the side that carry out the Gothic theme. A small silver-grey sailor has quilts in shades of grey and brown set all round like a windmill. For cocktail dresses Mr. Thaarup is showing tulle and lace bonnets shaped like the coifs in Flemish primitives. Wings of tulle project either side from a tight cap and end above the ears.

**T**WEEDS, absentees from the collections for most of the war, are filtering back; coating tweeds, suit weights and fine dress ones transforming the scene. Immediately they appear the winter clothes look lively, for the colours are glorious, and intricate plaids, checks and stripes bring gaiety to the winter as the skilled craftsmen return to the mills to weave them. There are the striped Scotch tweeds modelled with great success for top-coats by Rima and Marcus. Some lovely plaids are shown by Heather Mills; sequences of silver and slate greys by Gardiner of Selkirk. It is pleasant to see fine dress-weight tweeds again. After the stripes, diagonals are most prominent, and some tiny, intricate weaves that look like pages of music or Fair Isle designs. Spectator show some wonderful rough tweed coats.

Town suits and ensembles of dress and jacket are shown in all the collections, either black or in dark rich colours: mulberry, pewter grey, mushroom, Burgundy, lichen greens, mole and elephant greys with an undertone of purple or olive green. Generally, there is a tubular dress underneath with a tight, slightly draped skirt and a sleeve so short as to be almost non-existent. Décolletés are low, V-shaped or wedge-shaped. Jackets are hip-length, much waisted, with, in front either



Chestnut brown velours winter coat with deep armholes, bishop's sleeves, turn-down collar and inlet waistband. Windsmoor.

side, gathered pockets that jut well out. Hershelle braid their jackets and give them immense plastic buttons or carved jet buttons and black velvet trimmings. Rima show an elegant black ensemble in a smooth woollen and discreetly embroider the top of the jacket and the tubular dress with sprays of sparkling jet leaves.

A new fine woollen is woven in stripes of three dimensions. They make a dress and jacket in two tones of silver-grey with the broadest stripe for the skirt, the medium for the long jacket, and the narrow used for piping and facing. The jersey frock in the Spectator collections are interesting. They are in spring-like pastes specially designed for wearing under a fur coat—oyster, a mauvy grey, hyacinth mushroom, banana. Spectator decorate town ensembles with tassels of bronze and oxidised-silver beads dangling on the pockets of jacket and dress. They are using a medium-weight duveten in tomato, slate blue and lavender.

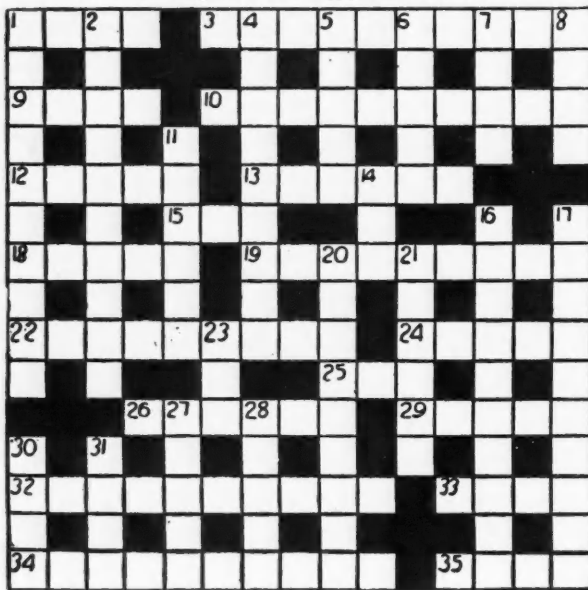
Coats follow the prevailing lines with an emphasised waist, a wide hemline, wide, rounded shoulders, important sleeves, and tiny collars. Many have folds set in front both above and below the waistline, others many unpressed pleats. Some of the striped coats are cut on the fitting lines of a redingote. Coats for this winter are made to be worn over a contrast. Even when the ensemble is in one of the sequences of woollen, the fabric that makes the dress is often patterned when the coat is plain, and vice versa. An interesting coat in the Spectator couture collection buttons spirally round the figure, starting on the left of the chest and continuing under the left arm round to the back.

P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.

## CROSSWORD No. 863

Two guineas will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solutions (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword No. 863, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," not later than the first post on Thursday, August 15, 1946.

NOTE.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.



Name .....  
(Mr., Mrs., etc.)  
Address .....

**SOLUTION TO No. 862.** The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which appeared in the issue of August 2, will be announced next week.

**ACROSS.**—1 and 5, Sherwood Forest; 9, Limerick; 10, Stolen; 11, Condense; 12, Oracle; 14, Coloration; 18, Overdrafts; 22, Failed; 23, Accident; 24, Lentil; 25, Plantain; 26 and 27, Borderline case.

**DOWN.**—1, Solace; 2, Ermine; 3, Warden; 4, Occasional; 6, Outbreak; 7, Eclectic; 8, Tenpenny; 13, Botticelli; 15, Golf club; 16, Beginner; 17, Adhesive; 19, Fiancé; 20, Nevada; 21, Stance.

### ACROSS

- 1 and 3. In Shakespeare's *Globe* the groundling's view of the sky above? (4, 2, 3, 5)
9. Pigeon house (4)
10. Like the Captain's fears about the anchor-age? (10)
12. Goes with two thirds of a yard (5)
13. One way to do so is to give 14 down (6)
15. After this point age would not be on the spot (3)
18. Heat measure (5)
19. Rise (9)
22. I will make the artillery regulation (9)
24. Teach in a muddled way and make a bad lot (5)
25. "The unplumb'd, salt, estranging —" —Matthew Arnold (3)
26. Caesar's war (6)
29. Lamps re-set for singing (5)
32. It can be made with extreme nip (10)
33. Knock out (4)
- 34 and 35. Crafty Mr. Singleman (8, 2, 4)

### DOWN

1. It is hard to sink so low (4, 6)
2. Used as port (anagr.) (10)
4. It is strangely made up of arm in foot (10)
5. "And this our life, exempt from public —" —Shakespeare (5)
6. Enlarge the Women's Institute's lair (5)
7. Stagger in the dance (4)
8. Epsom Salts, perhaps (4)
11. How queer of him, he's out! (3, 3)
14. Sometimes given a ring (3)
16. Indeed, a generous man (10)
17. The Bank's are seen without being heard (10)
20. Sound, in effect growing stronger (9)
21. South Africa helps to provide the way out in the end (6)
23. Everything to be seen in 26 (3)
27. Eager to come to terms (5)
28. Another world (5)
30. Just out of the gutter (4)
31. "The legend of an — hour —  
"A child I dreamed, and dream it still"  
—G. K. Chesterton (4)

The winner of Crossword No. 861 is

Miss D. Lyall,

6, Astell Street,

Chelsea,

London, S.W.8.

... and with the fruits of Peace,  
Sauce Melba—which made Pêche  
Melba famous.

Escoffier, Ltd., Harders Road,  
Peckham London, S.E.15



The beauty of the best beaver lamb is that its beauty lasts for years and years. That's why you'll be wise to ask for Tescan Beaver Lamb—and insist on seeing the label.

**Say TESCAN to be sure!**  
BEAVER LAMB

**Jacqmar**

SUMMER IDYLL

**The  
De Valois  
Scarf**

At the leading stores or from  
**Jacqmar**  
16, Grosvenor Street, London, W.1.



*beauty  
lies deep in  
a really clean skin*



Thoroughly  
cleanse the  
skin with  
firm upward - outward  
strokes of cotton wool  
well soaked in Anne  
French Cleansing Milk.



Remove sur-  
plus Cleans-  
ing Milk  
with dry cotton wool  
or soft cleansing  
tissue. Now you are  
ready to make up.



During  
the day  
whenever  
your skin needs re-  
freshing, use Anne  
French Cleansing Milk  
and look your best.

Because it is so finely emulsified, Anne French Cleansing Milk penetrates DEEP into your pores to clear away the tiny specks of dust, so often the cause of skin blemishes.

**Anne French**  
CLEANSING MILK

Price 2/6 including Purchase Tax

2/5 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON W.1



When man escapes from his daily cares, Austin Reed's clothe him with informal ease to enjoy his pastimes and his leisure.

**AUSTIN REED**  
OF REGENT STREET

LONDON AND PRINCIPAL CITIES - LONDON TELEPHONE: REGENT 6789





MILES MARATHON... 14 to 20 passenger light air-liner... Range 900 miles... Cruising speed 175-210 m.p.h.

MILES AIRCRAFT LTD. · READING · ENGLAND